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MALAYA: A Special Survey

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Mr. Eden's Lone Hand Against Odds

SIR WINSTON CHURCHILL has again assured us that Britain is entering no new military commitment pending the outcome of the Geneva talks. So far, so good. No less significant is the warmth of all-Party approval with which his statement is received. Yet there should be no failure to understand that the danger of a general drift by the West into war with China is greater today than it has been since before General MacArthur's dismissal. It is good that Britain has firmly refused to anticipate a failure at Geneva: it is even better to know that it is the British Foreign Secretary who, in the face of French obstruction and American confusion, has taken the initiative in bringing the Conference to the point where, procedurally at any rate, serious negotiations can begin. But, despite all this, the prospects of a successful outcome are dubious; and the vital question remains —what happens if the talks break down?

The factors which are likely to lead to a breakdown are not all on one side. The Viet Minh (and, it may well be, the Chinese) are unco-operative, flushed with success and, no doubt, prepared to accept the risk of fighting on rather than forgo the fruits of victory. French opinion, inside and outside the Government, is, as our Paris Correspondent reports on another page, sharply divided. But it is clear that M. Bidault's plan prevails at Geneva; and that is to obstruct the armistice in the hope of dragging in the Americans. It may be that American opinion, even inside the Administration, is the most confused of all. There has always been a powerful military lobby in favour of forcing a showdown with Communist China as soon as possible and, if necessary, alone. This view has influential supporters, among them Admiral Radford, the U.S. Chief of Staff. It is clear, however, that the majority of the Washington Administration is against it—for internal political reasons, if no other. The danger of a breakdown at Geneva is not so much that the Americans will deliberately decide to launch the war on China, as that they are already committed by previous policy statements to positions from which negotiations with a victorious Communist army become practically impossible. Despite all Mr. Eden's diplomacy, and despite the support he is reputed to be getting from Mr. Molotov, it seems all too likely that the private negotiations at Geneva are starting too late. President Eisenhower and Mr. Dulles will have to eat many portentous words if they are to withdraw their support from M. Bidault.

If this is a realistic assessment of the prospects at Geneva, the danger, once the talks should fail, is obvious. If the Americans feel unable now to desert M. Bidault, how much more difficult are they likely to find it later on to stand aside and watch another French military disaster? M. Bidault's calculation that, if only he can keep the war going, the U.S. will be drawn in, is only too likely to prove correct. And if once American intervention begins, even in a small way and without ground troops, it is difficult to believe that it can long remain limited. Apart from the virtual certainty of Chinese counter-measures, it is improbable that any American intervention, short of actual divisions, would in the end prove effective for even the limited objective of shoring up the French puppets in Indo-China. Hence President Eisenhower's talk of "going it," not alone, but with Australia and New Zealand as allies. This would be a disastrous policy: alienating the Colombo Powers, it would turn the present fighting into a world war of colour.

Should Mr. Eden's statesmanship at Geneva earn the reward of a cease-fire in Indo-China, the hazards would still be very great. Chinese and Viet Minh spokesmen have already indicated that a cease-fire agreement would have to go a long way to incorporate what they would regard as a political settlement. But the Americans would obviously (and not altogether unreasonably) refuse to connive at what they would consider a "surrender to Communism," unless it were to be fully guaranteed by their allies. The difficulties of

this for Britain are obvious: but they must be faced. No risk could well be greater now than the continuation of the Indo-China war. The British Government must make it unequivocally clear that its whole influence is on the side of a cease-fire and that, despite the Singapore staff talks, it will accept no new commitment except with the adherence of Asian Powers and as the corollary of an armistice; and the British public must demonstrate to Mr. Eden and to his fellow Foreign Ministers that, in this, it is unreservedly behind its Government.

A Great Decision

The U.S. Supreme Court has this week risen admirably to a great constitutional occasion. In contrast to the indecision and divisions that have marred its course in recent years, it has decided unanimously that the segregation of Negro schoolchildren is "a denial of the equal protection of the law" guaranteed by the Fourteenth Amendment. With this judgment the Court insists that the doctrine of "separate but equal" facilities no longer corresponds to the state of American opinion. Until recently, the Southern States applied the concept of separation but did nothing to provide equality; they spent, and most of them still spend, far less on each Negro child than on their White schoolchildren. When Federal Courts began to insist on really equal facilities at the university level, in a number of notable cases, the cost of providing specialist teaching for a few Negroes became prohibitive, and Southern colleges began to admit more Negro students and postgraduates. That was the beginning of the end of segregation. Once Negroes shifted their demand for full equality into the primary and secondary schools, the poorer States would find the financial burden of providing a parallel system of the same standard more than they could carry; and, in the long run, segregation was bound to break down on grounds of cost. This week's Supreme Court decision will speed the day of educational equality, though, recognising the difficulties the decision raises, the Court has not yet ruled how quickly and by what stages segregation is to be abolished. A few States, especially Georgia, have threatened to defy the decision, if necessary by abandoning State education, but their opposition cannot diminish the reality of this victory for decency, human rights and due process of law.

Local Elections

In last week's municipal elections the Labour Party made gains all over the country and emerged with a total representation substantially higher than ever before. The net gains add up to at least 400 seats in the Boroughs and about another 200 on the District Councils — not counting Scotland, where the gains were smaller than in England and Wales, but included the winning of a majority at Dundee. In most areas the turnover in seats was fairly small, so that majorities were won and lost only in a few cases. In England and Wales, Labour won majorities in eleven Boroughs, including Northampton, Stockport, Ipswich, Walsall, Reading and York, and lost control in two. It now has majorities in 53 out of 83 County Boroughs, but in only 64 out of 312 non-County Boroughs. In most places the polls were low, and the results may be said to indicate most clearly Conservative apathy. Substantial Labour gains were to be expected, as the party did badly three years ago, when the seats in question were last contested; but they have exceeded expectations. Certainly the results show no sign that the much-written-up disputes between Bevanites and anti-Bevanites have done the party any electoral harm. For what they are worth, they go against Mr. Morrison's recent diatribe against Mr. Bevan. It is usually dangerous to draw conclusions from municipal politics about general election prospects; but in this case the very wide distribution of the Labour gains is certainly significant. It looks as if the Tories could win a general election under present conditions only if they could find a cry that would bring out the unpolitical part of the electorate on their side; and it is not easy to see where such a cry could come from at present. Those Conservatives who are putting their hopes in a Labour split will assuredly be disappointed: the sound and fury in high places have only a faint echo in the constituency organisations, where the real work of electioneering gets done.

Unity of the Labour Party?

Once again those who expected (or hoped) that the Labour Party would conveniently commit suicide have been proved wrong. This week's two debates on Party unity (on Tuesday in the N.E.C. and on Wednesday in the Parliamentary Labour Party) ended without explosion and, indeed, without anything new. The anti-Labour press has tried to suggest that the reassertion by the Party's National Executive of the doctrine of collective responsibility constitutes a new gag on the Left. But, in fact, this doctrine has always been accepted by both wings, until Mr. Morrison recently seemed to invite the continuance in public of the argument about German rearmament, which had taken place inside the Executive. The Parliamentary Party meeting, where, as a result of Mr. Bevan's resignation and Mr. Morrison's personal attack upon him, tempers were expected to run high, ended without any resolution being put. Mr. Attlee is said to have reaffirmed the need for arguing legitimate Party differences without bitter personalities. No one, we suppose, will have disagreed, and the net result of the meeting is that past indiscretions, whether of the Right or Left, must be held to have been wiped from the slate. The fracas, however, which culminated in this week's meetings must have substantially reduced the chances that either Mr. Morrison or Mr. Bevan will succeed to the Party leadership. Mr. Morrison has badly shaken his supporters both by his ill-judged decision to force the issue of German rearmament, and then by the intemperance of his attack on Mr. Bevan in violation of his own ban on such attacks. Mr. Bevan, on the other hand, has gravely weakened his standing in the Parliamentary Labour Party (though perhaps not in the constituencies) by his impetuous resignation; and the number of Socialists who see the conflict in terms of policy rather than personalities has correspondingly increased.

Steps Forward in Singapore

Mr. Oliver Lyttelton, on occasion, disarms his critics. In his despatch, now published, to the Government of Singapore, he announces his acceptance of the principal recommendation of the Constitutional Commission, and observes that while the Commission's proposals are "founded upon trust that the electorate of Singapore will prove equal to their new responsibilities . . . I agree that this calculated risk must be taken." These are wise words from the Secretary of State. On some points the recommendations of the Rendel Commission did not fulfil all the hopes of "nationalists" in Singapore; for instance, the proposal that only English should be used in the legislature takes little account of the fact that two-thirds of the electorate cannot read or write English, and it remains to be seen whether difficulty may not arise with the three British Defence Services in connection with future labour legislation. Nevertheless, the decision that twenty-five members out of a Legislative Assembly of thirty-two shall be elected, and that the present Executive Council shall be replaced by a responsible Council of elected Ministers, appointed by the Governor after consultation with the Leader of the majority party in the Assembly, represents a very substantial step forward towards complete self-government in Singapore. We should like to think that in the case also of Malaya, whose problems we discuss in a special Survey on pp. 665-670 of this issue, a similarly enlightened policy of "trust in the people" will be followed.

The Cape Coloured Vote

Why has Dr. Malan summoned another joint sitting of the South African Houses of Parliament when he knows that he cannot expect to secure the necessary two-thirds majority to wipe the Cape Coloureds off the common roll? The answer is that he is playing subtle internal politics. Just as he recently raised the issue of the incorporation of the Protectorates without any hope of success, so with the Cape Coloured vote he is acting before the audience of South African public opinion. He hopes to attack whilst the Opposition is weak and divided and finally destroy them in the eyes of the White electorate. He will portray their support of the Cape Coloured voters as proof that the United Party is now controlled by liberal "Kaffirboeties," determined to prevent colour segregation. Then he hopes to win resounding victories at next month's Provincial elections, hold a parliamentary general election again within the year, and so secure an overwhelming majority to give him power to alter the constitution however he wishes—even to the declaration of a republic.

The second explanation lies beneath the struggle for power within the Cabinet. Dr. Malan would like the moderate Mr. Donges to succeed him and to save the country and his party from the wild men like Strydom and Verwoerd. Already he has neatly handed Donges the leadership of the party in the Cape. But Donges is compromised by his long failure to remove the Coloureds and his successive defeats by the Appeal Court. If his present strategy fails, the Premier will be forced by his extremists

to implement the Bill to set up a new Appeal Court packed with sympathetic judges. This would open the way to complete dictatorial control by Strydom and his supporters followed by defiant isolation from the Commonwealth and the rest of the world. Perversely, the anti-Nationalists are fighting for the very existence of the nation. The fate of the Cape Coloureds, of course, like most Non-European issues, is simply a pawn in the game.

NEW YORK

Changes in the New Look

Our American Correspondent writes: U.S. strategists no longer have unbroken confidence in the New Look. Indo-China has forced them to realise that ground troops, with local air and naval support, are not yet out of date. General Ridgway is reported to have demanded more recruits if the U.S. Army is to meet its commitments. Backing for his demands has been growing in Congress, particularly among the Democrats. Senator Maybank has proposed a 10 per cent. increase in the Defence budget, including the restoration of two of the three Army divisions eliminated by Defence Secretary Wilson's economy drive. President Eisenhower is said to be in favour of expanding the Army, but the Administration is hampered by its campaign promises to cut expenditures and balance the budget.

Despite this inclination to increase the number of ground troops, the Administration clings to its faith in long-range weapons of mass destruction. Not only does this fit in with its budgetary policy, not only must it placate the isolationist desire "to keep the boys at home," not only does it feel that, since the Soviet Union has these weapons, it must strive to keep ahead in the armaments race, but it is now confronted with the horrible thought that, if atomic warfare were outlawed, American traditional military forces would be no match for combined Russo-Chinese power, based as it is on manpower resources far outnumbering those of the United States.

Because of American fears of the Communists' non-atomic military potential, observers here are not expecting too much to come out of the current Lancaster House talks on disarmament. Neither side is likely to agree to disarmament across the board, and the U.S. enters the disarmament talks with a prepared stumbling block. The Americans are standing on their old position—previously declared unacceptable by the Soviet Union—that the establishment of machinery for inspection and enforcement must precede any ban on atomic weapons.

The British movement to ban the hydrogen bomb has received scant attention in the American press. It would, perhaps, be expecting too much to look for a similar movement in the United States. It would take a good deal of courage for anybody here to speak out publicly along these lines, let alone to be identified with an organised anti-H-bomb agitation. It has long been regarded as highly suspicious, if not subversive, to be in favour of peace; and, ever since the Oppenheimer case, it has become political suicide to cast doubts on the wisdom of the hydrogen project. In addition, there is probably less awareness in the United States of the threat to civilisation that nuclear weapons represent than in Europe, Asia or other war-scarred areas. Despite the outward signs of public fright that have impressed visitors to these shores for the last few years—the ludicrous shelter signs, the pictures of schoolchildren crouched beneath their desks and so forth—there is no real comprehension of what an atomic bombardment could mean. People here subscribe to the civil defence paraphernalia—to the extent that they do at all—as a matter of form, somewhat like saluting the flag or saying one's prayers, rather than with a deep-down belief that it will ever actually have to be used. This lack of awareness is partly the result of high policy. American diplomatic and military strategy is now so based on push-button nuclear concepts that public reaction must be stifled before it develops, lest it stand in the way. The Atomic Energy Commission and its chairman made the mistake earlier this year of drawing horror pictures of what the bomb could do if dropped on Times Square in New York or on other American urban centres. Since then there seems to have been a conspiracy of silence. Public anxiety has to be quelled.

RANGOON

Buddhists Assemble

A Correspondent in Rangoon writes: The *Chattha Sangayana*, the Sixth Great Buddhist Council, has begun in Rangoon. Buddhist monks and lay scholars have arrived from Nepal, the birthplace of the Buddha, from Thailand, India, Pakistan, Ceylon, Cambodia, Laos and other countries. Guests and observers have been steadily flying in. From all over Burma, too, monks have come by road and rail and air to take part in the great assembly. The Union Government has reduced railway and steamer fares for the benefit of the pilgrims from the North, and all roads now lead to *Kaba-Aye* (or "World Peace") Pagoda around which have been built the massive buildings which will house the Council. In the Assembly Hall, for two full years—till *Vesakha* Day in May, 1956—the monks and the lay scholars will chant together, reciting from memory, or consulting available texts. The end of their toils is timed to coincide with the 2,500th anniversary of the passing away of the Buddha.

This is the second time in the history of Buddhism that Burma is privileged to be the seat of the *Sangayana*. The Fifth was held in Mandalay in 1871 under the leadership of King Mindon. The Buddhist texts were then edited, purified and placed on permanent record on 729 marble slabs, and those texts will form the basis of the present recensions. The Sixth Great Council is special in that it is an international gathering of Buddhists and not merely national or local. Contributions in money and in the loan of precious texts have come from many countries. The Ford Foundation has also made a substantial contribution towards the building of both a library to serve the Council and an institute of Buddhist studies. All those who are taking part are divided into study groups to work on the recensions. The aim is not only to purify the Buddhist texts, but to publish translations in English, Hindi, Pali and other languages of world Buddhism. It is estimated that the abridged texts will run into two volumes of about 500 pages each as against the fifty 500-page volumes of the unabridged Pali texts.

Six million *kyats* were given from public funds towards buildings, and about an equal amount came from donations by private individuals and participating countries. Hospitality for nearly 15,000 monks, lay scholars and visitors is demanding a great deal of organisation. Enthusiasm is high, however, and volunteers, including Ministers' wives, are cooking and serving meals at the camps and canteens. Criticism that the expense of the *Sangayana* was unjustified (a year ago a Cabinet Minister resigned in alleged protest) is heard no longer. The *Sangayana* is, in a way, a gesture of faith and Burma's proof to the world that she has come through the difficult years after independence.

NEXT WEEK

LORD BEAVERBROOK

Birthday Card drawn by

VICKY

WESTMINSTER

Breathing O'er Eden

Sir Winston Churchill nowadays usually chooses to be evasive at question time, because evasion is more fun than direct answer and gives more scope for verbal dexterity; it infuriates the Opposition and produces gales of laughter from the groundlings behind him. Recently, however, he has been grimly, and not amusingly, evasive about the proposed South-East Asian security pact. In part, this was a natural inhibition imposed by the Geneva Conference, but during the week it became clear that some straight answer must be given to the pressure of questions from the Labour Back-Benchers, if Aneurin Bevan may be so described. Here was Mr. Eisenhower telling his half of the world that talks on the security pact were proceeding, while Mr. Selwyn Lloyd was telling the House of Commons that there were no talks proceeding. The House was not reassured when told, by way of amplification, that there were no talks but there had been discussion. About what and with whom, Labour asked. What was the difference between talks, negotiations, discussions, conversations and consultations? What have the U.S. and France been whispering to each other behind their hands? Finally, and this was the fundamental question which perturbed the House, are we already being committed to a course of action in anticipation of failure at Geneva?

On Monday, Sir Winston finally answered the last question to the satisfaction of almost everybody. We were not sliding into commitments. There was genuine relief at this on both sides of the House, and genuine endorsement of Sir Robert Boothby's word of praise for Mr. Eden. Anthony Eden is now emerging as the new darling of the Labour Left, who were openly suggesting that he was the best Foreign Secretary since Ernest Bevin—until they recollected that they did not really like Ernie. This leaves Anthony the best Foreign Secretary since Eden.

We came nearer home with a discussion on Members' expenses, which turned out to be an exploratory airing of views. We get down to the cash basis next Monday. To some Members the subject is now academic. What the fluctuation of political opinion and speeches about vermin have failed to do, the Boundaries Commission has done at one stroke. They have been redistributed out of Parliament. Three constituencies in Leeds become two, and the new constituencies will have to choose between Alice Bacon, Denis Healey and George Porter. Sir Frank Soskice has his seat whipped from under him for the second time—an indignity he endures with serenity. Harold Davies, George Deer, Tony Crosland and Ian Mikardo are seriously weakened. So is Chuter Ede; and some Members, remembering his role in introducing the legislation which made all this possible, are suggesting that this is a case, not of redistribution, but of retribution. WILFRED FIENBURGH

Report from Geneva

I HAVE come back from Geneva with two clear and grim convictions. The first is that unless the Indo-China incident can be stopped very soon it may be transformed by sheer force of events into a general war. The second is that Mr. Eden is the only statesman at Geneva who is seriously trying to stop it. Last Friday Mr. Bedell Smith was instructed to renew discussions with M. Bidault about united action and did so without informing Mr. Eden! The Americans fully understand that as long as they dangle this hope in front of the French, the chances of an armistice are remote. No wonder Mr. Eden is angry.

Yet from the Western point of view an armistice, which gives France the chance to withdraw without too much loss of face, is the only possible solution—short of trying to win the war by "instant massive retaliation." Most Frenchmen I talked to—including several recently back from Hanoi—agreed on two things. In the first place any political settlement, based on democratic principles, means the loss of Indo-China to the West. Under free elections, they believe, 90 per cent. of the Vietnamese, and the majority in the rest of Indo-China, would vote against the French puppet rulers. If the West decides to reconquer Indo-China, the purpose will be not to give its peoples what they want, but to hold a strategic strong-point against the Communists. In the second place, they say, reconquest would require nothing less than an Anglo-American expeditionary force of ten divisions. But even if we had the troops and were willing to send them, the result might well be what happened in Korea—an equal and opposite Chinese intervention along far shorter lines of communication. Indo-China, they told me, is lost militarily as well as politically—unless the U.S. launches an all-out attack on China.

Before I went to Geneva I would have dismissed as Communist propaganda the idea that anyone in Washington was seriously contemplating this project. I assumed that Mr. Dulles was bluffing, and that, when his bluff was called, he had left Geneva, furious but still ready to allow Mr. Eden to negotiate the best settlement he could get. Now I am not so sure. Though the American delegation has been left without any clear instructions on the role it should play at the Conference table, it has been extremely diligent in the corridors outside. There Britain is freely accused of preparing for a Far Eastern Munich; and responsible Americans, who were quite liberal-minded only three years ago, will tell you that appeasement of this kind cannot be tolerated. "We have got to make a stand somewhere, so why not in Indo-China?" one of them said to me. And when I replied that in my view Britain would stay out and leave America to go to it alone, he replied: "Don't talk like a romantic. If we decide to go in, you will be in too."

Mr. Eden is showing all his old skill in his desperate effort to restrain the Americans and to win Mr. Molotov's co-operation. But although it may be true that Russia as well as Britain is genuinely trying to localise this conflict, it is also true that neither of them has the last word. So long as M. Bidault remains at the Quai d'Orsay it is the U.S. that will decide French policy, and at present, though the Americans stand *for* nothing positive, they are *against* negotiation.

On the Communist side it is equally true that Mr. Molotov does not have the last word. That belongs to the Chinese and to the Viet Minh. Unlike the Russians, who are almost affable at Geneva, I found the Chinese delegation difficult to approach, and I met no one else who had succeeded in getting beyond the official spokesman. In the Press House, which the Swiss have so admirably organised, five official spokesmen, each in his own bare lecture room, recites every evening an almost verbatim account of what happened in the session. You can take your choice, and if you are wise you will go to the British lecture room first, knowing that long after our spokesman has finished, the Russian and the Chinese spokesmen will be slowly grinding out their version. This method of conducting a conference was first adopted in Berlin three months ago, where it did no harm since no one expected or wanted an agreement. The two sides confronted each other with a series of set speeches and then went home without beginning to negotiate. To repeat this fantastic procedure in Geneva suits only those delegations which do not desire to negotiate.

Are the Chinese among that company? No one can be sure. Someone who watches the actual Conference every day assured me that Molotov is always uneasy with Chou En-lai and sometimes uncertain what he is going to say. There is carefully organised team work on the Communist side, but team work between equals. And Chou En-lai gives the impression that the last word belongs to him. Yet does it? The biggest surprise of the Conference has been the strength and size of the Viet Minh delegation. They speak as the representatives of a people which has conducted a seven years' war without, until recently, any Chinese assistance except arms paid for in cash. In the world of Asian Communism, Ho Chi Minh has the status of Tito before he broke with the Kremlin, and I am told that he has much closer relations with Moscow than Peking. What is certain is that, whereas Bao Dai and the rulers of Laos and Cambodia are mere puppets, Viet Minh is a power in its own right—the fourth country in the world where Communists have won by their own efforts instead of riding to power on the back of an invading army.

That is why the three Communist Powers at Geneva—Russia, China and Viet Minh—are displaying a self-confidence and moral ascendancy not unlike that of the three Western Powers in Berlin. There Mr. Molotov was uncomfortably on the defensive. He was forced to oppose free elections by the fact that he had lost the support of German public opinion and was relying on pitiable Quislings to keep a hold on the strategic key points in the Eastern Zone. In Geneva the position is neatly reversed. Justice and popular support are on the side of the Communists, and it is the Western Powers who are propping up puppet governments and trying to achieve a partition because they are afraid of free election in the whole country.

Of course there is one enormous difference between Berlin and Geneva. The fact that no agreement was reached about German unification did not matter very much because no war was going on and Germany had already been partitioned in 1945. Failure only meant postponement of final decisions and it is quite possible that in due course the Berlin Conference may be resumed with better results. But in Geneva it is not sufficient for the opposing Powers politely to confront each other with maximal claims and then to go home and defend the *status quo*. There is no *status quo* in Indo-China; there is not even a line of battle dividing the armies, but only a country in the throes of revolution against a decadent colonial regime. So failure to achieve an armistice will mean the continuance of a war whose climax must be either the annihilating defeat of France, or an atom bomb on Canton. The issue to be decided—and it will be decided in the next fortnight—is whether the Americans will accept the victory of Viet Minh and try to obtain the best terms they can for a French withdrawal. Mr. Eden is urging them to do so. If he fails, they will once again muddle themselves into a bluff which is bound to be called. And, this time, nobody can be sure that they will not plunge unpredictably—and disastrously—into "massive retaliation."

R. H. S. CROSSMAN

M. Laniel's Two Votes

(By our Paris Correspondent)

SELDOM in history has a Government presented to the scrutiny of its parliament such an unqualified record of military and diplomatic failure as M. Laniel brought before the National Assembly last Thursday. Four times in the last year the Assembly has expressed itself overwhelmingly in favour of ending the Indo-China war. On each of these occasions a majority has indicated its desire that the Government should negotiate an armistice on the basis of the current military positions. At no time did the Assembly give its approval either to a precipitate military withdrawal or to an "internationalisation" of the conflict. Yet it is precisely a choice between these two alternatives to which the policy of the Laniel Government has been leading these last six months.

By aligning French policy in Indo-China not with the wishes of the Assembly, but with the exigencies of American "global" policy in the Far East, the Government has systematically undermined its bargaining position. At Bermuda, M. Bidault, by undertaking not to engage in separate negotiations, rejected the offer held out by Ho Chi Minh. At Berlin, despite the deterioration of the military situation, he agreed to postpone negotiations for a further two months and to hold them in the clumsy framework of an international conference. He accepted Mr. Dulles' promise that the United States would offer substantial concessions to China in return for the withdrawal of military assistance to Ho Chi Minh, and he accepted the alternative guarantee that, in the last resort, America would actively intervene in the fighting.

Both these promises proved groundless when put to the test. Mr. Dulles made it quite clear, once he arrived back in America, that the Administration was unwilling to ask Congress to strike a bargain with China. Six weeks later, on the eve of Geneva, M. Bidault was also informed that there could be no question of direct military assistance. The most he could hope for, he was told, was to hang on for six months until after the Congressional elections. Meanwhile, in Indo-China itself, the Government, by pursuing—on American advice—the "positive" strategy of General Navarre, a policy based on political wishful thinking and not on military realities, was proceeding inevitably to the catastrophe of Dien Bien Phu. M. Bidault thus arrived at Geneva without any real diplomatic or military bargaining points.

But despite this very real evidence of the failure of the American Government to take the concrete military steps which the basic premises

of its policy involved, the Laniel Government is still negotiating at Geneva as though the policy still held good. The peace terms put forward by M. Bidault were substantially the same as those put forward by M. Laniel, with American approval, in March. The Viet Minh counter-proposals —which went so far as to recognise French "cultural and economic interests" in Indo-China— were promptly rejected. Though this rejection was later withdrawn on instructions from Paris, the French delegation still stands firm on its basic contention that a military cease-fire should have priority over any political settlement—a standpoint which only has meaning if the military situation were stable, or if the French were in a position to summon decisive assistance.

There is, moreover, no real evidence that the dominant section of the Government has abandoned hope of a military solution. Last week, the Defence Council considered the possibility of calling up reservists and sending regular units from Germany and Africa to Indo-China. At the week-end, Generals Ely and Salan left for Hanoi to study the military situation and send a report to Washington. At the same time military talks began in Paris and Washington to discuss joint Franco-American action in the event, not merely of a breakdown at Geneva, but of a further deterioration in the military situation in the Delta while the Conference is still in progress. M. Bidault, it is believed in Paris, delayed the opening of detailed negotiations until these talks had time to get under way.

There was every reason, then, for the Assembly to overthrow the Government last Thursday. In addition, M. Laniel's tactics, during the days preceding the vote, were calculated to anger the Deputies further. The object of the Radicals and Gaullists in taking the question of confidence to a vote was to force M. Laniel to make a full statement on the military decisions which led to the fall of Dien Bien Phu, and to assess its military consequences. It was presumed that the Defence Council would meet before the debate, and that its conclusions would be embodied in M. Laniel's statement. On both these points, however, M. Laniel refused to accommodate his critics. His speech clung closely to the official military version of the defeat, put out by General Navarre five days before, and he refused to discuss the current military or diplomatic situation in detail. Further, he postponed the meeting of the Defence Council until after the vote, so that he would not be forced to divulge its conclusions. Nevertheless, he got his majority—by two votes—and there is reason to believe he knew he would receive it before he drew up his statement.

So there it is. Despite the overwhelming evidence of the stupidities, failures and bad faith of the Laniel Government, and despite M. Laniel's last-minute intransigeance, the opposition elements in the majority deliberately voted to keep him in office. Why? There are two subsidiary reasons and one principal one. First, the Gaullists and the A.R.S. (59 of whom voted for the Government) did not wish to take responsibility for a crisis which their disagreement with other opposition elements on other issues would prevent them solving. About one-fifth of them (the Left Wing, led by General Catroux) were roughly in agreement with the Socialists that the fall of the Government would achieve no purpose unless it were accompanied by a radical change in social policy. A further fraction, led by the A.R.S. and successful Ministers like MM. Ulver and Corniglion-Molinier, wished to remain in the present Government. A third section, led by M. Jacquet, refused to take responsibility for prejudicing the negotiations at Geneva. The fourth and largest section (the hard core, led by Gaston Palewski) was willing to take the risk of overthrowing the Government but for exactly opposite reasons to their colleagues—namely, to carry on the war in Indo-China on an increased scale. Over all these divisions hung the fear, now a morbid obsession among the Gaullists, that a dissolution would lead to their electoral annihilation.

The second subsidiary reason was the attitude of the Radicals (65 of whom voted for the Government). The Right Wing of the Party, led by M. Martinaud-Deplat, was anxious for the present Government to stay in office; but the Left Wing, in conjunction with the U.D.S.R., could have forced a crisis had they so wished. They did not choose to do so for two reasons. First, despite private conversations, which have been going on for some weeks, between M. Edgar Faure, M. Mendès-France, M. Mitterrand and leaders of other groups, they have not been able to devise an alternative majority—let alone an alternative government. M. Faure in particular is unwilling to force a crisis unless such an alternative is ready. Secondly, there is a feeling, which M. Mendès-France holds strongly, that any French Government will be forced eventually to capitulate to the Viet Minh at Geneva, and that it is preferable that the Laniel Government should undergo this experience.

But underlying all these purely political reasons is a more fundamental one. There is, at present, no sign of a decisive swing of opinion in the country against the present Right-Centre regime, or against any of the policies which this regime implies. Three recent bye-elections (Seine-et-Oise, Pas-de-Calais, Maine-et-Loire) plus numerous important municipal elections, have been characterised, first, by a high percentage of abstentions (from 30 to 60 per cent.) and, secondly, by a hardening of political divisions along traditional party lines as opposed to current issues. Neither E.D.C. nor Indo-China has elicited any response from the electorate which could serve as a guide to Deputies. Indeed, the divisions and hesitations of the Assembly reflect with depressing accuracy the state of mind of the country as a whole. M. Laniel's two votes—with all that they imply—can thus be said to stand as a symbol of present-day France.

Allons, enfants de la patrie . .

London Diary

Moscow has taken seriously Churchill's remarks in his Primrose Day speech on friendship with Russia. Russians noted that the decision to welcome here the top Soviet ballet, which had been jilted in Paris, was made by the Cabinet, not, as a matter of routine, by the Home Office. (It has not actually come here, because the Russians did not regard the available theatre as adequate; but, I hear, it still may possibly come.) The Russians were impressed when the P.M. said his policy was to "convince the Russian people and the Soviet Government that we wish them peace, happiness, and ever-increasing and ever-expanding prosperity and enrichment of life in their own mighty land." Did they believe him? That is a wrong formulation. They believe that the present British Government fears war as much as they do, and they hope that together they may avert world war. A most significant reaction came from Marshal Zhukov, who has suddenly discovered in a *Pravda* article that the Americans and British played some part in defeating the Nazis. This is sad and comic. Soon after the war was over, Russian propaganda attempted to take all the credit for the victory; nothing did more damage to Anglo-Soviet relations than those speeches which pretended that the British were not even fighting in 1940—they did as much harm as the absurd pin-pricks like the refusal to allow Soviet wives to come to England. Zhukov, it should be

remembered, was the Commander-in-Chief of the Russian forces in Germany, and was most friendly to the British at the end of the war. He was for years withdrawn, and given some job that kept him out of the limelight. One cannot help attaching significance to his reappearance in Kremlin circles, and his deliberately friendly remarks.

* * *

When a political figure, who has escaped from an Iron Curtain country, returns and broadcasts from its Communist radio, many explanations are possible. He may have been kidnapped, induced to return by blackmailing threats to his family, have been genuinely disillusioned with American-Germany and wanted to return, have been a spy for the Communists or, for that matter, a spy for the West. Various combinations of these are also possible. In short, we are in the dark. In the case of Mr. Lausman I have made some inquiries from an exile over here who has first-hand knowledge. His suggested explanation is interesting. He says that Lausman was always an ambitious, "unreliable" political gambler who, after being elected chairman of the Social-Democrats in Prague in 1947, went, with Fierlinger, into the Communist-controlled Government after the 1948 *coup*. He had his troubles; amongst them was the execution of his son-in-law on the usual charge of espionage. On January 1st, 1950, Lausman escaped into Bavaria, but his wife and daughter, who were to leave the country by a different route, were arrested. In the American Zone he was regarded, not unnaturally, with the utmost suspicion. He wrote offering his services to the Czech Social-Democrats in exile and, not surprisingly, was rebuffed. He was for some time in Yugoslavia, but, after seeming to make good contacts there, left the country suddenly. My informant has the impression that he had been "asked to go." He was thus distrusted by all parties. If this is a true story, it may not have been necessary to kidnap him to persuade him to go back to Prague. I understand that his wife and daughter were released from gaol on the very day of his return at Christmas, 1953. The deduction made is that he had struck a bargain with the Czech authorities, is now living in Prague with his family, and will presumably continue to broadcast, as he did the other day, about the Socialist International being in the pay of the Americans and so forth. A political gambler who has "taken a chance" in returning, he will have to "expiate his crimes" by "loyal" service to the State he once repudiated.

* * *

Whenever local Labour Parties seem to be getting out of step, Mr. Deakin and some of his colleagues like to remind them that the trade unions pay for the band. Now it's true that the unions put up about three-fifths of the money that Transport House spends on its permanent staff, publications and national election propaganda. Taking the country as a whole, however, the balance is rather different. There are over a million individual members, each of whom pays sixpence a year to Transport House, while the remainder of the six-shilling subscription is retained by local Parties. Not all members, of course, are fully paid up; but even if only half of them pay for the whole year, this gives local Parties an annual income as big as the unions' national affiliation fees. Then add to this the money that is raised locally by raffles, jumble sales and election funds—and a great many parties have to raise at least seven-eighths of their election costs—and you find that the "suicide clubs" are, in fact, pulling their weight financially. I don't overlook the fact that the unions pay a good deal where there's a sponsored candidate, and that union branches also pay small affiliation fees locally. But the Labour Party is a much more balanced partnership than is realised by those who see it simply as an alliance between trade union money and constituency enthusiasts.

* * *

The Home Office, as well as Scotland Yard and the Director of Public Prosecutions, has a staff of what might be called anti-publishers' readers. My guess is that the current spate of "obscene" book prosecutions is largely due to their diligent reading, though it is fair to say that what usually sets them in motion is a complaint from some member of the public. Whatever the merits or morals of the three books now subject to proceedings in the Courts—Werner Laurie's *Julia*, Secker and Warburg's *The Philanderer*, and Hutchinson's *September in Quinze*—I hope that a fight will be put up at some stage. When a publisher pleads guilty to this offence of "selling, uttering and publishing an obscene libel," as Werner Laurie's did on Tuesday at Clerkenwell Magistrates' Court, it may be taken to mean, not that the publisher repents and is ashamed but that he can't afford to fight unknown odds. From that point the usual (and perennially unsuccessful) defences of redemption by literary merit and non-access by the corruptible become mere pleas in mitigation of sentence. Prosecution becomes nine points of conviction, and officialdom is confirmed in uncontrolled power. The Obscene Publications Act, 1857, was intended by its author, Lord Campbell, to apply only to what he called "works written *for the single purpose* of corrupting the morals of youth and of a nature calculated to shock the common feelings of decency in any well-regulated mind." It was Lord Cockburn who, in Hicklin's case nine years later, discovered that it was intended to apply to anything with a "tendency" to "deprave and corrupt those whose minds are open to such immoral influences and into whose hands a publication of this sort may fall." We should be much better served if we could even get back to Lord Campbell's standard.

* * *

It now seems clear that Sir Andrew Cohen badly miscalculated the character of the Buganda people. They show no signs of being willing to choose another of the Kabaka's family to take the place of the exiled Mutesa, who has become the symbol of national feeling. The merits of the case are no longer recalled; like Seretse, he is the embodiment of African grievance. Sir Andrew seems to have again misjudged in vetoing the Lukiko's choice of members of the Committee of ten who were to meet Sir Keith Hancock for constitutional discussions. His veto of Dr. Bunche, an American Negro of international distinction, and also of Dr. Kalibala, a Buganda who has long been resident in the United States, has had its inevitable sequel in the resignation of other members of the Committee. One of these, Mr. Mulira, has come to England as adviser to the Kabaka. There seems some fear that Sir Keith Hancock's mission cannot now function. This will be a thousand pities, for Sir Keith's appointment was an excellent idea. The resentment of the Buganda is clearly great. There seem to be no signs of any overlap of Mau Mau methods such as have now appeared in other neighbouring African territories. But the National Congress has started a campaign of boycott; all the Buganda have been asked not to purchase any goods other than essentials, as a protest against the exile of the Kabaka, and the banishment of Kiwanuka, the Congress leader to the West Nile region. The boycott started after the Queen's visit; how far it will go is anyone's guess; so far it seems more successful in the country than in Kampala. The story is tragic, for Sir Andrew Cohen is certainly a Governor of good will, who has been greatly respected by the Buganda, amongst the most civilised and friendly of African peoples.

* * *

The big audience watching the newsreel of the Royal homecoming the other night suddenly broke into delighted laughter when little Princess Anne, happily as yet unaffected by ceremonial starchiness, looked round for Mummy, saw she had gone on ahead, and ran after her. This audience appreciation of the two children confirms Fleet Street's version of the whole tour. They say that nothing could exceed the demand for Royal pictures and news in the first part of the tour, but from the sales point of view it went on too long. There were signs of boredom; everywhere one could hear, amongst people in pubs or on buses, complaints that they were getting too much Royalty on the wireless and in the newspapers. Then Prince Charles and Princess Anne were sent out to join their parents. This idea is believed to have sprung from the brain of Lord Mountbatten, who, amongst his other remarkable qualities, has a great flair in matters of publicity. Anyway, wherever the idea came from (and I believe the Mountbatten story is correct) it was a wizard success. Languishing interest was revived, and as long as the two children were shown with their parents, the newspapers could not accommodate enough pictures to satisfy their readers.

CRITIC

EIGHT TOO MANY

Nine Foreign Ministers, each with a plan—
That's how Geneva's Conference began;
If all are vetoed, what happens then?
Bidault has another, and that makes ten.

Nine plans to settle Indo-China's war,
Nine Foreign Ministers must peace restore—
Diplomacy must now arrest the spread of Viet Minh,
Or Bidault calls America to intervene.

Five Eastern Ministers agreement reach,
Three Western Ministers press one plan each,
One Asian Minister is linked to the West—
Geneva is diplomacy's eleventh-hour test.

France plans elections for free Viet Nam—
Viet Minh plans to make democracy a sham,
Britain plans a United Nation's poll,
Viet Minh plans to swallow Viet Nam whole.

China's project excludes a foreign mission,
Viet Nam's envoy will not accept partition,
Viet Minh bars European intervention,
Russia winks at Ho Chi Minh's extension.

Nine Foreign Ministers resist persuasion,
Three are European and six are Asian,
When all plans are rejected in succession,
Ministers agree to sit in secret session.

Nine rival formulas Ministers debate—
No hope of peace till they throw out eight,
If at Geneva not one of nine is passed,
France hopes to implement the tenth—and last.

No chance of cease-fire, armistice or truce,
Till Foreign Ministers one plan produce.
Europeans and Asians must agree on one—
Nine warring peace-plans are worse than none.

SAGITTARIUS

THIS ENGLAND

Prizes are awarded of £1 for the first entry and 5/- for each of the others printed.
Paste entries on a POSTCARD.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Geoffrey Fisher, said at Rochester today: "The greatest danger of today is not the hydrogen bomb.

"At its very worst, all that could do would be to sweep a vast number of persons at one moment from this world into the other, and more vital world, into which, anyhow, they must all pass some time."—*Evening Standard.* (E. Fay.)

Wealthy owners of large but servantless houses in the fox-hunting Midland shires have found a new source of domestic labour to tap—the island of St. Helena (pop. 4,800). . . .

"St. Helenans are exœllent servants," says Lady Nutting. "They are industrious, honest and most efficient. And they're not foreigners."—*Sunday Express.* (E. H. Day.)

The shops, which have been experiencing a bad season because women have waited until the Queen's return to buy, now expect a tremendous shopping rush.—*Observer.* (F. Kilby.)

We have an increasing number of brides and brides-to-be who have not yet started their families. —From Report of Family Planning Association in *Birmingham Post.* (M. C. Pichler.)

A man was charged at Sheffield today with breaking into a shop and stealing his own teeth, which he had left for repair earlier in the day.—*Yorkshire Evening News.* (H. Blackshaw.)

Earnestville

Earnestville is a small American town of 12,000 inhabitants, on the Middle Western plain, a flat chess-board of detached, white frame villas whose pretty, pillared wooden porches have a temporary sound as one treads on them. (Why do the continuous winds of this region not blow the houses away?) The streets are shaded by large trees. The Americans excel in the buildings of these suburbs which bring out something Sundayfied in their taste. Nothing more remote from the Californian America which one sees on the films than this town. It is sedate and domestic and, when I saw it, plotted out in snow.

There is a State University in Earnestville. These State Universities are immensely richer than the older universities like Harvard, Yale or Princeton. Money is pouring into them, for America has responded (immediately as usual) to the general, indeed swamping demand for higher education on the part of the masses; the class revolution which is going on everywhere else in the world is happening in America too. There are said to be 900 "universities" in the country. Earnestville is not exceptional in having 25,000 undergraduates: an old university like Princeton has two or three thousand. One can "major" in everything from hairdressing to agriculture. I have heard even of a course in "gracious living." The Campus at Earnestville is very large. Pleasant buildings in respectable municipal style—not that terrible, stone porridge of American university Gothic—are spaced along the avenues, which are lined with the cars of students and professors. The dining rooms of the Faculty are lordly. Their Corinthian columns are gilded. On the now fashionable French 18th-century wallpapers the University must have spent a small fortune. The library is very fine and large. The librarian, a knowledgeable and covetous man, loots Europe for rare editions and "papers." These books and papers are not neglected. In his scientific, rather Germanic manner, the American scholar will go over these European works and either turn them lovingly to stone as if literature were a kind of geology; or build himself some patient suburb of Latinised prose, where persistence (and a benevolent grant) reward him with discoveries that Europeans have not been rich enough to undertake. He will have the delightful fervour of the pioneers, will read them exhaustively and find in them ever more exiguous themes for his Ph.D.

The students crowd the corridors, run the university newspaper, and two or three up-to-the-minute and very eager lads give the visitor a cup of coffee and put him on the radio. They are intelligent, well-mannered and charming. No question of one thing: they have all the equipment. The professors sit without privacy in offices where there are steel bookcases and steel files. They are teachers who have been forced to become departmental managers and committee men in the educational plant. Enviously, but also mockingly, they speak of the status and privacy which the European professor enjoys—the huge dignity of the German, the negligence of the French, the leisure of the English. (It is an odd delusion of the Americans that England is the country of leisure.) The professors at Earnestville are divided men. On the one hand, they are energetic and zealously clock-in to their lectures once or twice a day; on the other hand, they have the defensiveness of all American intellectuals who are isolated in their communities, who are generally liberal-minded and at odds with the naive, extraverted, intolerant community outside, are badly paid and heavily taxed. They sigh for the old annual trip to Europe, which, if they are family men, they can now rarely afford. They are defensive, above all, about the effect of the class revolution on university life.

Throughout the long journey in the train to this part of America, the traveller looks out upon hundreds of miles of steppe as flat as a board. The winter is not the time to see this fertile Ukraine, brown with the maize straw, and stiffened by cold like a hard, set face. The wind flays the skin, bites the ears, goes through to the ribs; one day at Earnestville the inside of my overcoat froze. Small trees are dotted very separately over this steppe; sometimes there is a veil of these trees, the ghost of a wood. One's mind goes back at once to what one has seen or read of Russia. These huge, lonely nations, that are continents rather than countries, have the continental nostalgia, the haunting spirit of great space. Just as some mysterious, mystical thing of suffering and hope called "Russia" stands between the lines of so much of Russian literature as if it were a constant thought at the back of the mind, or a kind of fate, so America haunts the American mind, like something ill-used, temporary and wasted today but promised for the future, like those things in life which have not yet begun to happen. Among more sensitive people, something that is feared too. A migration has not yet settled or reached definition. "Perhaps in one hundred, two hundred years time, who knows, the human race . . ." one hears the familiar Russo-American voices speaking in the stories of Turgenev and Chehov; that is a cultivated version of what Huck Finn meant when he said he'd "light out for the territory."

But the Russo-American parallels are more precise than this. They lie in the belief in "learning things," in self-improvement, in education, in running things better, the belief in a rich proletariat, the belief in the mass, and the native worth of what comes from below. There is the same passion for steady self-criticism within the group which, nevertheless, regards unanimity and conformity as indispensable virtues—it is disloyal not to agree—the love of the prosaic and doctrinaire, of the blue print, the method. There is the same idolatry of use; the disbelief in pleasure or disinterestedness in the arts or sciences—they are to be taught, learned and applied—the dread of the idle word, of art, of intuition, of the creative irreverence. There is the implicit moral condemnation of unhappiness. No Russian "soul"—in any case the Russians are now extraverted too—but, in America, the "soul" becomes a "way." The Americans are technicians, concerned with ways and means. They have the same night terrors as the Russians; the homeland is riddled with spies and saboteurs because the manager or the commissar has just said it is and has faked up a trial for the purposes of propaganda. A mass outcry for purges can soon be organised; there will be the same resentment when a recalcitrant, or the outside world, objects.

The parallel is bound to strike the traveller, but he had better drop it. The new democratic revolution is general in the world. The State universities in all countries closely resemble each other and the essential situation at Earnestville has more in common with, say, the situation at Reading or Stafford, than its differences suggest. A serious difference between American and European universities arises because the American undergraduate is two or three years behind the European intellectually. The American child is allowed to "develop his personality"—for they imagine this develops independently of the brain—and, in his early school years, learns very little. He is becoming a vocal member of the community. He rarely has classical or modern languages until he is 14, unless he goes to a Private School—and has read hardly any imaginative literature at all before he goes to college. He has just been the gregarious customer of a machine-made popular culture. This keeps him emotionally backward but personally alert because of its technical efficiency. As a future technician, that delights him. When he goes to college, he goes to read for the first time. He meets Literature, is appalled and, in a panic, wants the data. He reads for information. I have sat in at many lectures in the English schools and it has always been the same: the students are listening to what they ought to have known long before they went to the university. Watch them take notes: names, dates, titles, references go down—never an idea unless it is a summing up in a potted form, easily memorised.

It is not the professor's fault. He may be a distinguished scholar. He may be a literary critic or a poet who has been driven into academic life because, in America, serious writers cannot earn their living in any other fashion. The professor is forced by his students to talk like a digest. He must "evaluate" literature, give definite rules for assuring the student that what he is reading is "good," this book "better" than that. The reckless notion that literature gives pleasure, enlarges the imagination, communicates power and has any real relation to human life and even sprang from it, would terrify the student unless the extent could be written down in black and white. The professor has to see that his students earn their credits and pass efficiently through the machine to their examinations and their degrees. That degree has become almost indispensable. In a few years it will be totally so; no one without a degree in something or other will get any job above the level of manual labour. After three years the undergraduate who has gone through the State mill is at the level of an English sixth form boy. Or so everyone says. If his parents

were well off and he went to one of the excellent private schools in New England, he would be a good two years ahead of the State High School boys and girls. A similar gap, of course, occurs in England between the Grammar School and Public School boy, and we bridge it by half killing the clever Grammar School boy by cramming him before he reaches university level. The American student works painfully hard. The libraries are packed until late at night and the immense reading required for the Ph.D. exhausts and dulls minds often quite unsuited for this special kind of scholarship. The Ph.D. encourages overproduction of literal-mindedness and in a notably extraverted people this leads to an appalling stress on the platitudinous and obvious.

The Faculty argue all this as they drink their iced water. The pessimists say mass education has already lowered standards, that thousands are being educated beyond their intellectual means and are, by weight of numbers, standardising education on a low level. The worst are swamping the best. The hopeful say it is the preliminary stage of forming the new mixed race, the necessary beginning of a culture; and America moves the heart of the traveller because, even when he finds life prosaic, it is a life imbued with the feeling of people partaking. The old Whitman emotion may have been diffused and changed, but it is really there. The aggressive say—and they are right to some extent—that a similar process of intellectual standardisation is beginning to happen in England. On a higher level, in his own work, the Professor turns from his digest lectures and becomes pedantic or esoteric in self-defence. In Earnestville, he sighs for the Eastern States, for Europe; but another part of him is ashamed of those sighs. He feels the virtue of what he is doing for the community, the dignity of keeping alive the best American traditions in a panicky decade; but unless he is lucky enough to have cornered some important historical or biographical subject, he feels an unhappy doubt about what he is doing for literature and the arts.

V. S. PRITCHETT

Speed the Plough

THE modern manufacturer of agricultural machinery finds no difficulty in tracing his industrial pedigree back to the old smiths who once literally *manu*-factured the farmer's implements in the village workshops of an older and simpler England. He may, indeed, be a lineal descendant of these craftsmen, for when the shadow of the factory fell across the forge and the Industrial Revolution began to recruit so many of the rural skills for its own purposes, not all those who exchanged workshops for works abandoned their old tools. Some, by a natural development, continued to manufacture agricultural implements in new form and under new conditions; and, to this day, a score of agricultural engineering firms preserve the names of enterprising plough-makers, smiths and millwrights of George III's time. Nevertheless, the great-grandson is a very different form of economic man from the great-grandfather. And this is a measure of agricultural as well as industrial development, for the agricultural engineering industry provides a classic case-study in the economic consequences of modern food-production.

Indeed, this industry was first called into existence by the growing needs of the New Farming; and in the early 1800s it was clear that the hands of the craftsmen, however devoted, could not compete with the concentrated resources of the factory-system. In 1839, for instance, certain of the implements exhibited at a large agricultural show were described by judges accustomed to the engineering standards of the railway age as "crude, cumbersome and ill-executed, the work of village ploughwrights and hedge-carpenters." Within a decade, the products of the factory reigned supreme; the individual ploughwrights and carpenters who stayed in the villages might still repair implements but they no longer made them. Socially this change was a rural disaster, which robbed the countryside of a source of wealth and variety. But economically the combination of traditional skills and new manufacturing techniques created a fine young industry which came of age in 1851, when its products went on show at the Great Exhibition and won for this country foreign orders which soon developed into a thriving export trade. The farm was justified of its children.

But it soon found it difficult to support them. The industry's prosperity depended on the home market, and the engineer suffered along with the farmer when the depression times came at the end of Victoria's reign. Despite temporary expansion between 1914 and 1921, by 1923 the industry's output was less than half that of 1913. Between the wars, therefore, the manufacture of agricultural implements played a very minor part in the general engineering industry, and it was significant that when efficient mobile mechanical power came to the farm for the first time in all history, it came *via* foreigners rather than Englishmen. In 1939 most of the tractors at work in this country were either imported or produced at the Fordson works which American enterprise had established at Dagenham in 1933.

Then the new times came, and the expansion of the agricultural engineering industry since 1939 reflects the expansion of home food-production which is today one of the basic factors in the British economy. For the farmer is cultivating more land, he is cultivating it more intensively and he is cultivating it with less input of human or animal labour per unit produced. He requires, therefore, more tools, better tools and new tools. Above all, he requires more mechanical power, for with tractor and combine he has now mechanised most of his field-work. In 1939, for instance, the mobile draught-power on English and Welsh farms totalled some 1,500,000 h.p., of which over a third came from the stable; by 1948 the total had risen to 4,750,000 h.p. and the proportion contributed by the horse had fallen to less than a tenth; and today there are six times as many tractors in the country as in 1939, the total mobile horsepower is probably over 7,000,000 and on most farms the horse only survives for certain types of work for which the tractor is by nature unfitted. And this radical change of prime-mover affects the whole range of implements. In 1938, 60 per cent. of the ploughs produced in this country were for horses, in 1950 95 per cent. were for tractors, and in the same period the annual production of the essentially tractor-drawn disc-harrows rose from 1,000 to 12,000. New demand has created new supply and in so doing it has recreated an industry. In the last 20 years, the labour force of the agricultural engineering industry has increased fourfold and the output fifteenfold.

The present structure of the industry preserves the story of its development with the clarity of a geological exposure. On the one hand, there are the firms representing the "implement tradition" of the old craftsmen. These form the numerical majority of the industry's 960 firms, but they are for the most part small businesses producing a wide range of comparatively simple implements. On the other, there are the newcomers of the "automobile tradition," the huge, specialised and heavily capitalised Leviathans to whom what is commonly called mass-production is a natural medium. These are the firms which manufacture the tractors and the tractor-spares that account for well over half of the value of the industry's production, and their character is reflected in their output per man-year, which is far higher than that of their smaller industrial brethren. Exact figures of the balance of forces are not available, but it seems that some 240 firms, including all the makers of agricultural tractors, possess a little over 90 per cent. of the total capital of the industry, while eight big tractor manufacturers are responsible for a higher proportion of its entire output than all the other firms put together.

Especially striking is the impact of the tractor-makers on our export trade. For between the wars the export trade in agricultural machinery languished. We had lost the markets of Germany and Russia, formerly two of our best customers, and we faced increasing American competition in the markets that remained. By the 1930s, therefore, our overseas sales were seldom over, and generally under, the 1913 figure, and the United Kingdom ranked fourth among world exporters of agricultural machinery. But twenty years later, as the commercial confusion of the Second World War cleared, a wholly new pattern was visible. The United Kingdom had become the second largest exporter of agricultural machinery in the world and some 75 per cent. of her overseas sales were tractors. Among them, too, was a small but significant proportion of tracklayers, the wheelless "crawlers" which had once been an American monopoly.

The future, however, presents difficulties. At home, there is some evidence that potential supply may soon exceed effective demand. It has been estimated, for instance, that in 1952 the potential output of agricultural tractors and tractor parts was equivalent to 220,000 complete machines. But it was also estimated that, if existing conditions continued, some 400,000 tractors would be required for permanent service in this country, a figure not very much above the present total, and at this level replacement needs would be little over 50,000 a year. Abroad, under economic and political pressures, the markets change shape and size as you watch them, like amœbæ under a microscope. Perhaps the most striking single foreign trend is the rise of Germany as an exporter of tractors. Such things, however, are beyond the scope of purely agricultural analysis. The measures taken to eliminate hunger from the world depend on politics as well as economics.

NIGEL HARVEY

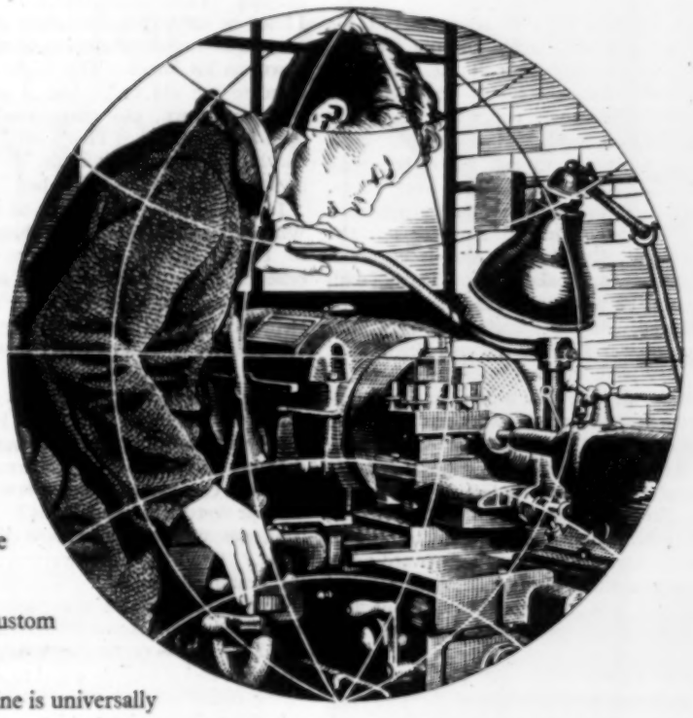
METROPOLIS REVISITED

The most potent agent of bodily harm
is known to mankind as the Hyderjin Barm
(the bang and the glare and the cumulus-dance
first imaged on paper by Anatole France).

For such is the pattern: the mob in the rear
and the heretics forty years on into Fear.
So, gentles, when praying, a prayer (an ye will)
for the visionaries sweating on top of the Hill . . .

To know and be impotent . . . Poor Anatole
must have died with the roar of the Thing on his soul:
the heretic-visionary lived with the Beast!
'Twas the Thing—not the Sun—which he saw in the East . . .

M. B. HARRISON



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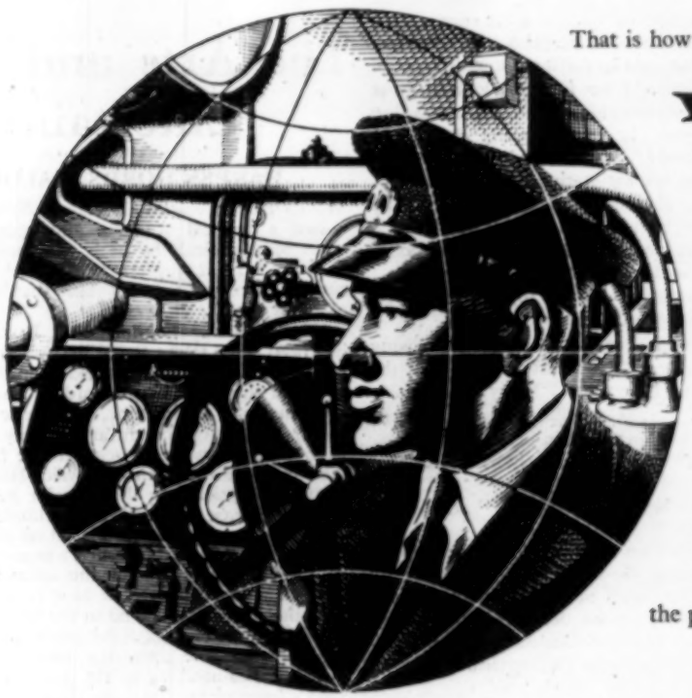

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The Weighbridge

I WEIGHED the last bogy of scale, locked the gears on the machine, added up the weights, sat down and watched through the glass wall the shunt move along the shop. The track was wet; pieces of limestone, paper and scrap-iron made it all very miserable.

"Truth," Fred was saying, "is a bourgeois illusion." Sometimes, when we were alone, he would admit to me that other people had said what he was saying in more or less the same words, usually Marx or Engels or Stalin or, now and then, Shakespeare. Today, with this audience, he was the Leader; and Leaders, Fred believed, only acknowledged quotations when what they had to say was manifestly weak or when they were in the company of Leaders.

Most of the shift we'd sit around in the weighbridge and talk and drink tea; work was spasmodic but intense. When Fred was not present, the boys would talk about the rising bus fares, the defection of trade union leaders or the cricket averages. Fred was a lecturer and not a debater; any reply to his argument caused a sulk. Brought up in a school where you were only heard when you had shouted the opposition down, he believed all opposition was an attempt to shout him down. When Fred spoke we were silent and impassive.

We were usually five, and Fred the most distinctive in appearance. Over six foot tall, he stooped slightly; the only hair on the top of his head was a black, curling forelock. One of the least dramatic of his oratorical gestures was to throw back his head as if shaking the forelock from his eyes. The gesture made him seem much younger. He was fifty, and had spent thirty years peering into locomotives and thumping the manager's table and, once, his head. His clothes were always too small for him.

"They tried to convert me," Fred was saying. "Took me to a conference. Ah, there's country!" He moved the back of his hand across his face; there was a scar along his life-line. "The Alps. Snow. The air. A real frolic, this conference, with all these elegant customers, brigadiers, diplomats, princes. It was 'Mr. Pugh' this and 'Mr. Pugh' that, and 'I find your point of view very interesting, Mr. Pugh'". Fred was giving us his imitation of the upper classes, with which, as he said, the radio had made him familiar. "The furniture, the food—it was famous stuff." Fred was on his feet shouting, pointing a long finger at Hubert. "The way them people eat. The way them people live." He paused. "And there's people in the Labour movement doing the same," he said quickly, without taking breath, rather in the manner of Sir Ralph Richardson.

Fred sat down again and paused for a long time. Hubert lit a cigarette, not at all put out at having that familiar, angry finger three inches from his nose.

"'Look here,' I said to the General bloke one day," Fred resumed casually, "'what are you elements *on* about? What's the game?' 'Well, Mr. Pugh,' he says, 'how shall I put it? Shall I say,' he says, 'that we believe people should behave well towards one another, that people should lead the good life?' 'Ah,' I say to him, 'and how, *General*, does this good life affect the working classes?' 'There are no classes,' he says, 'only people, who all have their part to play in society, all pulling together for the common good.' 'Nuts,' I said to him, and pushed off to bed." Fred smacked his right fist into his left hand and crouched intensely in his chair. "And there was that bloody man praying. There was a treacherous man for you. I knew he was trying to break me down. Waiting, see, till he heard me coming along, then nipping down on his knees. This night I says to him, 'Excuse me old chap, but if you're trying to wear me down, old chap, you're jockeying a snail.' That's all. That's all." Fred relaxed and leaned back in his chair. "The next night he was asleep when I got to bed."

I went into the next room to make some tea. When I returned Fred was whispering. "I got so I was talking in whispers—you wouldn't believe. Nice, charming talk all bloody day. I got a craving. I wanted to swear." Fred clenched his fists and looked up at the ceiling. We realised how he craved; how much he had wanted to swear.

"I wanted to swear more than anything in the world. Comrades," asked Fred earnestly, leaning forward, his hand outstretched, his chest near his knees, "do you understand what I am saying? Can you understand how I felt. What's a swear word between friends? But can a man who was never thirsty know the meaning of water? Can a man who was never hungry know the meaning of bread?"

Hubert took out his newspaper and his pencil and stared at the crossword puzzle.

"There I was on this verandah place, feet-up, lording it and giving my mind to social questions. Along comes a small, thin fellow. I have seen this bloke about. There, I thought to myself, is a man suffering the tortures of the good. 'Excuse me,' he says. 'Take a pew,' I say. He sits down. 'A lovely day,' he says. 'If you're fond of snow,' I say. 'Are you enjoying your stay?' he asks me. His tone of voice is a bit sharp, a bit bitter. Not the tone of the good life. Not the tone to show the light to the discontented masses. 'Comrade,' I say, 'I am not.' A look of great pleasure comes over his face. He takes my hand. 'Are you,' he says, 'by any chance the Devil's Advocate?' 'Comrade,' I say, 'that's me.' So there we sat staring out at the snow. 'The stinkers,' this bloke says quiet like. 'The bastards,' I say, warming up. 'Shall we,' he says, 'go somewhere we can shout?' So off we go up the mountain and swore and swore. . . ."

Fred was howling at the top of his voice. ". . . and swore and swore and swore. . . ."

There was a knock at the door; Hubert swung it open suddenly. "Good afternoon," said the man in the neat, blue suit. "Nasty day."

"Have a seat, Councillor," said Hubert, putting his newspaper back in his pocket.

"No. No," said the Councillor. "Really, I can't stay."

"Won't you have a cup of tea?" asked Fred with faint irony.

The Councillor sat in Hubert's seat and sipped his tea delicately. He was a pale, bald man with pursed lips; his head nodded perpetually as if the walls and the chairs demanded his earnest consideration. He had advanced to a semi-managerial position in the factory through service to the men.

"I hope," he said, "that you are all voting tomorrow."

No one replied.

"There's a lot of apathy about," he went on. "And when we think of the struggle for the vote, when we recall those working men, men like us, who sacrificed their livelihood, their security, even their lives to secure the franchise, we can only deplore the torpor which has come over the electorate these days."

The Councillor was a smooth talker, a polished performer. "The price of freedom is eternal vigilance," he said.

I smiled at Fred, who did not smile back. He was sulking.

"And the best kind of vigilance is joining a political party; not simply voting, but canvassing, getting out in the streets, telling the people what is going on in the world. We need new members badly. There are—this is in confidence—too many old men in the party. We want young men who will give vigorous service to the cause and to the community. Men like yourselves."

The Councillor succeeded in making us feel we were with him in a conspiracy to overthrow the dodderers who hindered the forward march of the people.

"What do you say?" he asks us.

We looked at Fred.

"May I say, Councillor," said Fred quietly, as polished as the people's representative himself, "that we share your sentiments? Nothing causes us more pain than the apathy of the electorate. No one could agree with you more about the ingratitude shown by this electorate. And we can assure you that we would be willing and glad to bring new life and vigour to your party. You see, Councillor," Fred looked at the floor, breathed deeply and stared with grotesque chagrin at the pale, neat man "all here present are C.P. members." It wasn't true of any of us. But the Councillor had risen from his seat and was walking backwards, cup in hand, towards the door. He looked like a Social Democratic angel, who had been sitting in a room with a whole bench of Devil's Advocates.

W. JOHN MORGAN

The Arts and Entertainment

HARPSICHORDS GALORE

WHEN Berlioz was in St. Petersburg in 1847, he visited a musical academy and heard a triple concerto, apparently by Bach, performed by three pianists. "Their professor," he added, "is an amiable man, and I do not think that he intended to annoy me."

What would Berlioz have said, I wonder, if he had been taken to the Royal Festival Hall one day last week, and had there beheld upon the platform no fewer than four harpsichords—"the miserable instruments of Bach's time," as he elsewhere calls them? His astonishment and dismay could only have increased when he scanned the programme. This included the A minor Vivaldi-Bach concerto for four harpsichords; the C major and D minor Bach concertos for three harpsichords; Mozart's F major concerto (K. 242) played on three harpsichords; and, for good measure, a new work by one of the harpsichordists of the occasion, George Malcolm, which proved to be a set of variations on a theme of Mozart, and in the Mozartian style, for four unaccompanied harpsichords. Here let me confess some sympathy with the shade of Berlioz. Beautiful as is the tone of Mr. Tom Goff's instruments, finely as they were played by Miss Joyce and Messrs. Dart, Malcolm and Vaughan, the ear inevitably craves relief long before the end of such an evening. Wild horses would not have dragged me to the South Bank to assist at these orgies. *Suave mari magno*. . . . For me the safety of a wireless set, on which I could enjoy that rarely heard masterpiece, Bach's triple concerto in D minor, satisfy my curiosity about George Malcolm's Variations (they proved to be fluent and agreeable pastiche), and then gingerly sample the remainder.

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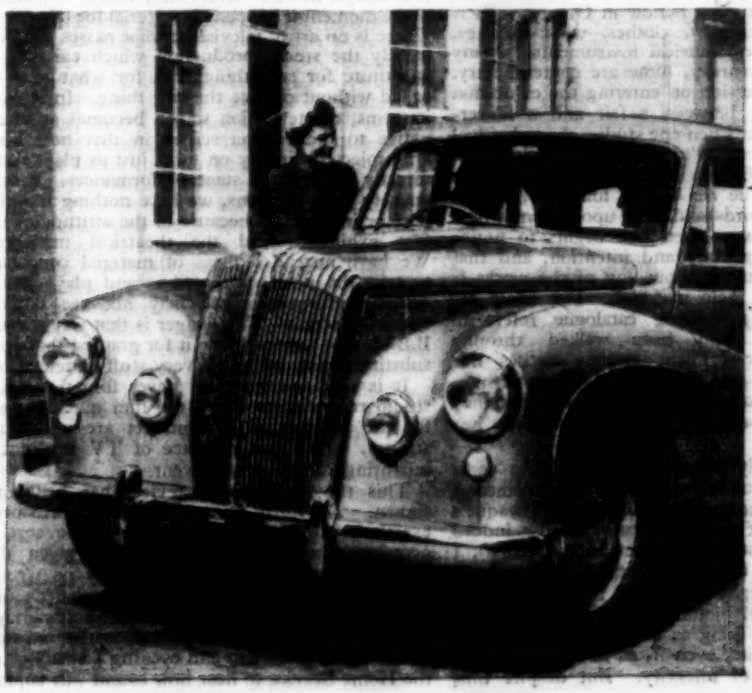

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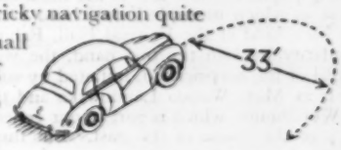

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'OUT OF PEDIGREE COMES PACE'

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for this work, of which almost all the commentators disapprove, is seldom given. It is true that its outlying movements are written in a somewhat frigid *galant* style; it is also true that the central adagio is a beautiful piece. Although Leopold Mozart speaks of this concerto as being "pour trois clavecins," Einstein and most other writers treat it as a three-*piano* concerto; and even if we grant that the Countess Lodron and her two daughters were more likely to possess the old-fashioned type of instrument, I find it hard to believe that Mozart was *consciously* thinking in terms of harpsichord tone when he wrote, for instance, the wonderful seven bars in the development of the adagio which is quoted in Professor Girdlestone's commentary on the Mozart concertos. This passage seems to demand sustained tone from one keyboard while another indulges in decorative demisemiquavers; and I feel sure that it would sound far better on pianos than it did on harpsichords. The Bach concertos, whenever I dropped in, seemed to be going beautifully; here the criss-cross of plucked polyphony produced many passages of enchanting sound—enchanting, that is, until one began to feel surfeited by the monotony of the diet.

In making this complaint, I am speaking only for myself, and I dare say I am in a minority among "serious" music-lovers. Such concerts are evidently popular, since this is the third successive year in which multiple harpsichord evenings have been held at the Festival Hall. Behind their popularity lies, on the one hand, the welcome revival of the harpsichord, initiated by such great artists as Mme Wanda Landowska and the late Mrs. Woodhouse, which is part of our general rediscovery of the music of the past. But there is something else, which is new: a general readiness to listen to music encyclopædically, in bulk, *en bloc*, without reference to formerly accepted notions of good programme building. For various reasons, no doubt partly economic, our concerts show an increasing drift away from variety towards uniformity and monotony. The practice of giving all the Brandenburg Concertos in two evenings perhaps began the habit; here at least there is some variety of texture between one concerto and another. That great pianist, Artur Schnabel, used sometimes to play three piano concertos on end; and this has always seemed to me an indefensible scheme. Today it is no surprise to discover concerts at which fiddlers and cellists confine themselves to unaccompanied Bach, or even unaccompanied Paganini; while a soprano and a baritone will cheerfully take the huge Festival Hall in order to perform there, on end and in the printed order, the forty-six miniatures, unrelated to one another, which comprise Hugo Wolf's *Italienisches Liederbuch*.

In Beethoven's time, and for long afterwards, miscellaneous concerts were the general rule; and until quite recently, orchestral concerts were regularly diversified by the inclusion of a singer. This tradition lingers at the Proms, though even there it seems to be on the decline. The fashion for purely symphonic concerts is a mixed blessing. Formerly, audiences enjoyed a more varied diet and were introduced to fine things like the Mozart concert arias or Beethoven's "Ah perfido," for which there is no other convenient place; moreover, singers were provided with valuable engagements. For the non-operatic singer, the path is now thorny: except in oratorio, remunerative engagements have almost ceased to exist. If the young concert-goer of today reads Elena Gerhardt's interesting memoirs*, he will be surprised to learn how often this singer, associated from her youth almost exclusively with Lieder, used to appear with symphony orchestras; and the same thing is true of another great Lieder singer, Julia Culp, and of many English concert singers of the older generation. The lack of such opportunities today perhaps contributes to that decline in the standard of singing which is, or ought to be, one of our most pressing problems.

DESMOND SHAWE-TAYLOR

* *Recital*. By ELENA GERHARDT. *Methuen*. 18s.

THE GOURMET, THE SHEPHERD AND THE CRITIC

AT the I.C.A. a small retrospective exhibition of Georges Braque has just opened. It contains 40 paintings, drawings and prints borrowed from English collections and dating from 1904 to the present day. There are no major works but there are several small fine examples of his typical decorative (1920s) still-life period, and these are sufficient to reveal and remind one of the essential character of Braque as an artist. Braque is a perfectionist. "I like the rule that corrects the emotion." All his works, despite their apparent fluency, depend upon a mental process of constant correction and refinement. His aim of perfection is that each mark he makes should appear, within its own context of shape and colour, absolutely inevitable: each form be muted and folded into the whole like the petals of flower before the bud has opened. By the standards Braque has set himself—and achieved—most European art seems overblown.

A way of picturing the process by which Braque's vision operates to achieve this, is to imagine that he has always in front of him a sheet of plate glass. On this he plans and replans the "grid" of his design; then, through the open spaces—and only through them—does he allow himself to look at and finally to render with extraordinary accuracy segments of the colour, surface, resonance of the actual pears, carafes, grapes on the other side of the glass. The advantage of this method is that he achieves an incomparably placid and complete elegance of design and at the same time is able to incorporate into it the "feel" of the very fabric of the objects he is painting. One is reminded that the skin of a green pear feels like a laurel leaf. One can almost smell the boxes with their pink tissue paper in which the figs have been delivered. The grave disadvantage of the process is that the glass always prevents him grasping the full reality of his subject. The conviction of texture and arrangement never quite makes up for the lack of hard structure. None of Braque's objects is really tangible. They appeal only to the evocative senses. One feels with Cézanne's apples that, for all the cerebral struggles that took place around them, they originally came off a tree; one can only feel that Braque's fruit came from the best fruiterer in Paris. The plate glass becomes the shop window.

The exhibition of *Roumanian Folk Art* which I mentioned last week is now in Glasgow. It is made up of ceramics, clothes, wood-carvings, carpets, tapestries, musical instruments. Many are nineteenth century, some are contemporary. One's first impression on entering the exhibition is of something between a fair and a flower-strewn field. But when one studies the individual exhibits—a shepherd's sheep-skin coat embroidered with flowers and myrtle leaves by his girl, the distaff he has carved for her, the rugs and pots with birds and deer upon them which will be her dowry—then one begins to notice the range of ingenuity and intention, and that the only crude thing about any of the works is the poverty of their material. The most informative and interesting catalogue refers to "these people who have walked through history in their brilliant elegant clothes like barefoot princes and princesses." That perhaps sums it up. Except to add that now that they are no longer barefoot, their art seems no less virile.

It is extremely interesting, I think, to compare this exhibition to the Braque show. Although many of the same motifs occur in both (Braque's formalisations of a bird are very similar indeed to some of those on a carpet from Oltenia), I am fully aware of the dangers of such a comparison. A shepherd's jacket is not the same thing as an easel picture. A peasant craftsman is not the same thing as a highly self-conscious sophisticated artist, even if, as in Braque's case, he is an artist of integrity. But despite this, one cannot run away from a fundamental observation. When, as in the Roumanian peasant tradition, art is a spontaneous part of everyday life, sensibility is the degree of skill with which one does a particular job; when, as in Paris, art has become a subject exclusively for connoisseurs, sensibility becomes a pursuit in itself. The result of this is that in the first case sensibility becomes a way of organising the maximum experience; in the second case a way of refining experience to a minimum. I said that Braque was a perfectionist. Perhaps it is his period that has made him one. But the tragedy of the perfectionist is that he has to destroy almost all that he might create.

At the Redfern Patrick Heron is showing some new paintings, mostly still-lives and interiors at St. Ives. It has often been pointed out that Heron has been influenced by Braque. But in fact they are temperamentally quite different. Braque's colour is naturally discreet; Heron's is naturally gay, almost garish. Braque's refinement and tentativeness is, as I have tried to show, the result of an epicurean sensibility; Heron's is the result of a questioning intellect—as a painter Heron is cursed with an acute critical mind. One feels that the vagueness, the "play" of Braque's enveloping outlines are the result of his not being able to bear the possibility of two objects jarring one another; one feels that the same thing in Heron's work is the result of his critical faculty preventing him fully committing himself. In the present show, however, there are several works which mark a great advance in both achievement and confidence. The large, certainly impressive painting of a blue figure coming down a staircase, for instance. Here all the old jigsaw patterning has gone, and the wide, bolder colour areas are really filled with space, made taut like sails with the wind behind them. Because of this the light also becomes alive and moves. In front of this picture one can begin to smell the sea—and that is a measure of true achievement. If Mr. Heron can now make his drawing as incisive as his colour-created space is becoming, he will release his full talent.

JOHN BERGER

LOOK AND LISTEN

TELEVISION is a means whereby we may see and hear events occurring many miles away at the actual moment they are taking place. It is as simple as that. Everything that is of interest at the moment it happens is material for television. There is no art of television; what passes for it, is merely the studio production which exists as a substitute for something else, for what may be called without offence the real thing. In Russia, it seems, the television screen becomes an alternative to the cinema screen in that new films are projected directly on to it, just as plays come directly from actual stage performances. Except on very rare occasions, we have nothing like this here or in America because of the attitude of the film exhibitors and the theatrical managers. We have instead a mass of material concocted to take the place of the films and plays whose actual performances we may not see on the television screen. The danger is that we, and the B.B.C., may come to take it for granted that such substitute material is the very stuff of television.

It is not; and we must never forget that the studio reconstruction and the film quickie made for the commercial TV market are only substitutes. The true province of TV lies in the mirroring of the actual event.

This the week under review has brilliantly shown. *The Royal Return* on TV was, of course, exactly what one expected; it was the sort of occasion when a television service, given due technical competence, could scarcely go wrong. Compared to television on these occasions, sound broadcasting is at a hopeless disadvantage; but what I hadn't before realised, until from time to time during the day and evening I switched on the Home Service to hear how sound was coping,

was how much one was spared by not having to listen to the incessant guff and gush of the unfortunate commentators, dragging out, no doubt despite themselves, the tired old clichés and echoing the hysteria which had already gripped the Press earlier in the day (" Channel Triumph " ran the banner-headline of a normally sober morning paper, as though Her Majesty had actually swum home). Indeed, one of the interesting discoveries of last Saturday's events was what I can only call the disinfecting quality of vision when added to sound. There was a memorable moment in the TV *Celebration Music Hall*, when Mr. Max Miller, spinning his beery jokes, suddenly broke into that inimitable raucous voice with a song called " Two Little People "—" Bonny Prince Charlie and sweet little Princess Anne, How she loves her brother, he's a real sailor-man!" Shaming? It would have been on sound, but on Mr. Miller's lips, firmly attached, as it were, to Mr. Miller's racy exuberances, carrying with it his aura of Donald McGill picture-postcards, it soared into the realms of the ineffable absurd.

But a better example of the superiority of the mirroring of actual event was the Dvorak concert on TV. How to televise music has long been a bugbear of the Television Service, mainly, I think, out of quite unwarranted fear of the TV audience. What we have usually had is a quartet in the studio playing snippets, single movements from the better-known sonatas, the jam hiding the powder being the patterns created on the screen by the motions of the musicians' instruments and fingers. These have sometimes been of considerable visual interest, but if one wants to listen to music they are a maddening irrelevance, since the music and its players come to exist for the sake of the arabesques that the virtuosi of the cameras can create from their actions. Either we have had this kind of thing or, as in the recent Stokowski *The Conductor Speaks* programme, the B.B.C. Symphony Orchestra playing Bax's *Tintagel* to the accompaniment on the screen of pictures of the Cornish coast.

The Dvorak programme was bold in its simplicity: the microphone and the cameras were merely taken to the concert at the Royal Festival Hall. We heard for once a whole work, the Cello Concerto in B Minor, and watched Pierre Fournier and the Orchestra play it. Everything was subordinated to the music and its executants. It was delightful. It proved, where music on TV is concerned, that what is wanted is not more stunts in the studio but, very simply, more visits to concert halls.

Of course the TV Service must provide its occasions as well, its living moments to mirror. It has done so conspicuously in its discussion of current events. Mr. Leonard Miall's *Conference at Geneva* was a splendid instance, of its kind as good as anything I have seen. Mr. Miall is now the Head of Television on Talk : he was for some years the B.B.C.'s Washington correspondent and he has obviously learnt from American television. There he was at his desk: he picked up his telephone and we heard Mr. W. N. Ewer talking from Geneva, reporting on what was happening. Mr. Marquis Child, the American correspondent, came into the programme to discuss the American attitude with Mr. Miall. Mr. William Clark, just back from Geneva, gave his impressions. There was an interview, on film, between Mr. Vernon Bartlett and the foreign editor of *Paris-Presse*. It was brisk, well edited, as comprehensive as the time allowed, very professional; above all, it was an enormously lively programme.

There is, I think, a moral to all this. If the B.B.C. is worried by the prospect of commercial television, let it take its stand on the fundamentals of television. Let it eschew as far as possible the *ersatz*, the padding material that is there merely because the hours have to be filled somehow. It hasn't, after all, so many hours a week to fill that it can afford to fill up with the fifth-rate; which is the impression one gets too often at present.

WILLIAM SALTER

THE MOVIES

"The Living Desert," at Studio One
"Knights of the Round Table," at the Empire

I happened to see *Knights of the Round Table* just before *The Living Desert*, and the same scene had found its way into both. Two armour-plated knights were engaged in a lumbering if deadly contest while a lady stood by, the only difference being that in the second film the actors were tortoises, their jousting in earnest. Have you ever encountered the rivalries of the tortoise? They make a somewhat terrifying experience. The combatants grapple head to head, pushing like wrestlers, with the single object of overturning one another: one such fall will mark not merely defeat but a quick death in the sun unless the overturned one can manage to right himself, as in this film he mercifully does. The knights had been mild fun; the tortoises positively electrify. *The Living Desert*—latest and best in the Disney nature series—provides many such dramas from that Death Valley, where once, surely, Stroheim sought the finishing touch to his human struggle.

This film will be a revelation to everyone who tends to think of animals as he sees them in zoos. The jerboa, for example, or kangaroo-rat as it is called here, on account of its spring-tail. It *can* be seen, in the beautiful little Clifton zoo, hopping about in the eerie blue-dark of a nocturnal animals' house; but who, having seen that, would guess the adventures of this black-eyed, perky diminutive springer which by scruffing sand and dancing a bogy dance can drive off the most venomous snake? Even more astonishing is the black wasp that seeks out tarantulas. We have already seen the great spider on a threshold embracing his victims. The thin little wasp comes along; there's a succession of lightning forays, from which it seems a miracle that the wasp should survive; and then it darts in to transfix the belly of its towering adversary, paralysing it and dragging it, as a dog might an elephant, to its hole where it will lay a single egg on the still living flesh. Only thus can the tarantula-wasp ensure the survival of its kind.

Not all the creatures in *The Living Desert* are so inexorably fated. Squirrels play, keeping an eye open for snakes and hawks; the millipede ripples along happy in the knowledge that it is distasteful to all but the grossest toad; mating scorpions engage in a lively square-dance; bats at night fill the sky with diaphanous scarves, and a cross-gartered snake writhes its solitary dance; the clouds gush down for a brief while and the cactuses all open in flower and the water dries up as it came; the ground splits, huge stones mysteriously move along a salt plain, leaving tracks. Disney, and his director, James Algar, have caught the imagination with their use of the camera, in colour and close-up, over these unlikely territories. The musical scoring of many passages is witty, and I wish I could say the same for the commentary: not quite as jocular as one might expect, but all the same it would have sounded sweeter to me in Japanese.

In the all-Disney programme at Studio One, the other two films are an agreeable life-history of a polo-pony, which begins in a racing stable and then is picked up from a ranch, and a middle-length and middling cartoon *Ben & Me*, about the mouse that was Benjamin Franklin's prompting genius. Shall we never get away from screen mice? And when did we last see one that was recognisably a mouse?

The Knights of the Round Table might have been a good deal worse; in fact I gather that a couple of weeks ago, in *Prince Valiant*, it was—though perhaps all the more fun for that. This time we have Cornish scenery, Cinemascope, a glimpse of the Grail, battles and jousting galore, a Merlin modelled on Polonius and an innocent and unprogressive love between Launcelot and Guinevere which is not made more convincing by Miss Ava Gardner's appearance as the latter. Give me the tortoises.

WILLIAM WHITEBAIT

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Correspondence

UNIVERSITY CYNICISM

SIR,—It does not surprise me half so much that my generation of undergraduates shows political apathy as that Mr. Buchanan and Mr. Boswell should still be so naive as to expect everyone to share their particular interests. Their "more political than thou" attitude is sweet, but ingenuous.

Political philosophy is not discussed and formed *in vacuo*, but in a climate of profound dissatisfaction. Whence could that dissatisfaction arise at the present? The ideals of the Thirties in which most of my generation was bred, are now being implemented, and before we can be dissatisfied, we must see from practical experience how and where the ideals are inadequate. That means a period of digestion, a feature common to all periods of history which follow social revolutions. One might ask Mr. Boswell what he thinks would happen to the Welfare State, if, at its present stage of development, there were violent political activity and deep divisions of principle between existing political parties.

Of course, there are tremendous issues for us to be excited over, such as the hydrogen bomb or colonial development Is it not, however, being a little unrealistic to expect people to become deeply divided over issues which do not immediately affect them? And in any case are such issues really amenable to political treatment? Perhaps, after all, the post-war undergraduate has asked Dad, and asked too often to be able to repose the blind hope in political solutions which was characteristic of the Thirties, and for that reason seeks in other pursuits a more comprehensive understanding of human motives and behaviour than is to be found in most political clubs and societies.

Selwyn College, Cambridge. D. R. HOWELL

SIR,—I think most people who have to do with university students will agree with Mr. Jonathan Boswell's letter; but I would like to go rather farther than he. I cannot help thinking that two important influences outside of the academic world are factors contributing to the political apathy of young people at universities: (i) the two years of National Service done in so many cases before the student goes up to university; and (ii) the increasing awareness of students that, in seeking employment when they go down, it may be to their advantage not to have been marked in their undergraduate days as in any way deviating from "the normal."

Hampstead, N.W.3. DOROTHY GALTON

SIR,—Mr. Boswell has missed the point of Mr. Buchanan's letter. This is clear from his criticism of the film *Meet the Labour Party*. I say this at the risk of being accused of "axe grinding" as I took part in this film. If Mr. Boswell and his bored friends had paid attention to the words of the miner and bus driver in this film, he might have discovered what were the "first principles" to which Mr. Buchanan referred.

The film was never intended to convert the minority of undergraduates; for some unknown reason Transport House imagines this group to be able to discover "first principles." Nevertheless, if Mr. Boswell wants a new dynamic to be given to the Labour Movement he must look for it from amongst the little people of the movement; from the miners and bus drivers who have lived through the convulsions of capitalist crises and who still believe in "archaic formulas" or "first principles." The futility and injustice of an economic system which makes men tramp the country begging and singing for bread, Mr. Boswell, is, perhaps, a lesson your "bored friends" might have learnt had they not been so bored when watching this film. Injustice is still sufficient to attract its opponents—even in Oxford—and Mr. Boswell would be advised to make this his rallying cry. It is for the "undergraduate politician" to show where this injustice lies and not to be so frustrated when any opposition or apathy is discovered.

With a patronising hauteur Mr. Boswell dispenses information about the "State-aided" students, and in doing so reveals his inate lack of understanding about the "poorer" students' home backgrounds. All from "State" schools are poor. As such they should be Labour supporters. How nice and simple, and how completely it shows the inability of the Boswells of the Party ever to appreciate the subtle play of political undercurrents so important in the world outside of the university and public school.

Perhaps a clue to their apathy is to be found in what Mr. Boswell describes as their "less sheltered attitudes." Possibly their own experiences in this unsheltered world lead them to be wary of political groups who debate with grave demeanour what Mr. Buchanan brilliantly described as subjects "theoretically isolated" from any principles. He takes as "quite natural" the succumbing to "academic discipline" of these students, yet finds such a natural thing worthy of mention, and in doing so manages to tinge his remarks with a touch of derision. This is because he cannot appreciate the feelings of students who look to an education as a precious experience. They are not bookish savants but conscientious partners in the tutorial system, which is the basis of a university education. Many of them have a sense of responsibility, lacking in private paying students, to parents or L.E.A.s who have made it possible for them to study.

Mr. Boswell is on safer grounds when he speaks of the environmental effects. However, he would be better aiming his perfumed darts at the playing fields ritual; at the factitious debating tradition of the "Union"; at the languor and nonchalance of the approach to any subject which is characteristic of the officers of clubs. Do not expect the "Leaveners" to combat this atmosphere. "Adapt or perish" is a psychologically sound maxim for the student up on a State grant and who possibly feels his lack of a Public school background.

Ruskin College, Oxford. JIM CLARK

GRADUATES AND WIVES

SIR,—Every intelligent woman must choose between alternative frustrations. Shall she stifle the woman or the intelligence? For they are not qualities which live easily together. She may indeed work out some compromise which divides her time between them in a rather uneasy way, but she cannot really escape the basic decision of which shall come first, marriage or a career.

Man's share in the biological arrangement is so perfunctory that it leaves him plenty of time to satisfy his intelligence, but the woman's part of bearing and rearing children, of making and running a home, takes the best of her time and energy. Every wife and mother is preoccupied with problems which her intelligence may know to be trifling, but which none the less shut off her view of the outside world. With all respect to Janet Adam Smith, the difficulties are not so much of washing-up and puddings, but of keeping the emotional balance of the household, and answering such *cris de cœur* as "*Everything's* gone wrong today," or "I *can't* understand this homework." Not problems which can be solved by washing-machines, but only by long sessions of quiet talking—often on laps, and always at the most inconvenient times, which makes marriage and a job a difficult arrangement for even the most efficient organiser. One can't put up notices: "Personal problems are dealt with between 6 and 7 p.m." "Children should arrange to be ill on Saturdays and Sundays."

So we must choose, and it is a momentous decision to make from the unwisdom of 21 or so. For a career, the arguments are obvious; interesting work, respect from society, a higher personal standard of living, freedom to be oneself. The arguments for marriage are subtler and more fundamental. During thousands of years women have evolved as domestic animals. The urge to make a home and have children has been encouraged by selection until in most women it is an ineradicable need. So that our intelligence is a personal peculiarity, but domesticity a biological fundamental, and in the long run it is surely easier to deal with our personal idiosyncrasies than our biological make-up.

But luckily we are seldom put to such cold-blooded calculation. At the young and choosing age, society pushes us into marriage, even for our love-affairs, which really have nothing to do with it. So that we set off on the wiser way with our native hue of resolution scarcely sicklied with thought. All the same, if I had any daughters, I think their best chance of happiness would be to be born cheerful and stupid.

NAN FAIRBROTHER

CHURCHILL AND GREECE

SIR,—As a humble member of the Task Force which first landed in Greece in October of 1944, I feel bound to state what were the obvious conclusions of all sensible observers of the Greek scene from October onwards.

(1) The Germans had pulled out of all the important areas of Greece before the British Task Force arrived, though I believe that a Raiding Force had been sent in a week or two earlier. The retreat of the Germans was harassed by Greek partisans. The first sight that met the British troops on their disembarking (and all was peace and harmony on that day, though not quiet, for the local population was deliriously excited) was the funeral procession of a number of Greek workers who had been killed in a final clash with the Germans a day or two previously. At this funeral gathering were many young partisans carrying arms, but behaving with a very moving quiet and solemnity. It is absurd to suggest that the partisans were inactive against the Germans. Any ordinary Greek citizen, whatever his politics, will tell you this.

(2) Naturally the Elas partisans kept their arms, and were extremely reluctant even to consider handing them in. Can Mr. Bell imagine himself in a similar situation in a Britain that has just been liberated from the foe, and where all is in a state of confusion? Would he throw away his pistol?

(3) Everyone who was in Athens on that December Sunday (and I was one of them) when the "revolt" began, knows very well, though some will still not admit it, that the whole thing started with the trigger-happy Athens police (whether acting under instructions or not, I do not of course know) firing on a peaceable and unarmed procession, containing many women and children in its ranks, which was protesting against the Papandreou Government's failure to cope with the desperate food situation. If ever a clash of arms was provoked, then this one was, and *not* by Elas. Within an hour the tanks of the 23rd Armoured Brigade roared into the city in support of the police, and from then onwards a large number of Greek people who had welcomed us in October with open arms now treated us with suspicion and doubt. So we brought back the old "democracy."

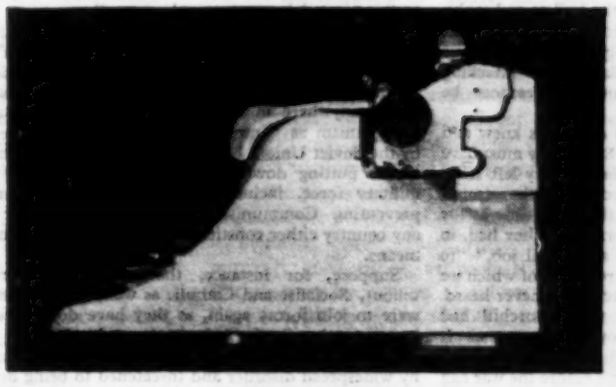
(4) If, as Mr. Bell suggests by implication, all Greece except "a band of rebels" was devoted to "our side," then why was it necessary to bring in the 4th Division from Italy at all? The forces already in Greece, from October onwards, should have been quite sufficient to deal with a few wild Communists. Unhappily, as we knew to our cost in those bitter weeks of street fighting in December and January, this was a movement of popular working-class and peasant feeling that gained in bitterness with the arrival of fresh British troops.

(5) Throughout the twelve months I was in Greece, during which time I got to know quite a number of ordinary middle-class folk, I was surprised to note that I never once heard a mention of the Greek royal family, or any of its members! Indeed, it was difficult to realise that the people were expectantly awaiting the return of an exiled king.

Staffa, Dawlish. ROGER W. BRITTON

SIR,—I was "on the spot" in the Peloponnese in early September, 1944, before the 4th Div. arrived, and my impressions are different from Mr. Bell's. If the attitude of the common people—the workers and peasants—of the Peloponnese was anything to go by, then Elas certainly represented a popular rising; but perhaps "rising" is not the word, for as the Nazis pulled out, their exit hastened by Elas (who, in the street fighting in Patras, for instance, certainly were not "saving their arms for other purposes"), it was Elas and its allies which became the only effective government.

Mr. Bell says: "We brought bread and were met by bullets." We who arrived before Mr. Bell, bringing,



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it is true, a little bread, were met with nothing more deadly than handclasps, cheers, blessings and toasts—by the "Greek in the street," and by Elas partisans who embraced us, danced with us, entertained us in their homes and "tavernas." It was the 4th Div. who later, and to our shame, brought the bullets and tanks, supported by R.A.F. rocket-firing planes. Elas troops were actually still doing guard duties on our airfield while our troops and planes were attacking their comrades in Athens. Could forbearance be carried further?

Mr. Bell says that he and his comrades knew and cared nothing of Greek politics. Somebody must have slipped up over their education before they left Italy. Personnel of the R.A.F. regiment and other troops arriving on our airfield at about the same time as the 4th Div. landed were better informed. They had, in their own words, "come to do a political job," "to put down this Red rebellion":—a rebellion of which we who had been there for some weeks had never heard. True, we had heard rumours that Churchill had ordered the partisans to lay down their arms. It struck us as a strange order. What other allied army was compelled to lay down its arms before the war had ended?

In one particular Mr. Bell is right: minority rule *was* being forced on the Greeks. It was the minority rule of a reactionary and discredited monarchy, forced on them by Churchill in the interests of Anglo-American strategy: on this point the files of *The Times* and the *New Yorker*, to which Edmund Wilson contributed a moving dispatch in December, 1944, would provide salutary reading for Mr. Bell. He counts it an honour to have "helped" the Greeks. It is only with shame that I think of the part, however small, that I was compelled against reason and conscience to play in the suppression of what Edmund Wilson described as "all that was fine and courageous and forward-looking in Greece."

EX-SERGEANT, R.A.F.

PARTITION OF VIET NAM

SIR,—You write that "the one immediately practicable solution, corresponding to military realities, seems to be the partition of Viet Nam," along the 17th Parallel. Practicable possibly, but I doubt whether morally defensible. Such a line would hand over to the Viet Minh the real nationalists of Viet Nam, those almost independent States of Bui Chu, Phat Diem and Thai Bin. Here the majority of the population are Christians; one village in Bui Chu, with no help from the French, resisted nine attacks of the Viet Minh between August and December, 30 1953.

The Christians of Tongking are not "colonial" Christians: they were converted by Spanish missionaries before France ever came into Indo-China, and the great-grandfathers of these men now fighting the Viet Minh for their country and their religion with home-made mortars survived the persecution of the Emperor in the 1850s. In 1851 the Emperor issued his edict that "Annamite priests, whether or not they have consented to tread on the crucifix, must be sawn in half. In this way the whole world will understand the severity of the law. . . ."

The word "partition" is now glibly used without any understanding of what it entails to human beings. No wonder that the present Government—which looks like being the first independent government of an independent Viet Nam—resists the proposal to hand over to Communist control millions of the strongest supporters of a Viet Nam free from European and Communist domination.

GRAHAM GREENE

LABOUR AND E.D.C.

SIR,—The National Executive Committee has decided to "support the closest possible association of Britain with the European Defence Community including, if desired by the E.D.C. countries, the integration of a British contingent in E.D.C."

Article 12 of the E.D.C. Treaty says that "in the event of disorders or threatened disorders within the territory of a Member State in Europe," the Government of that State may use its contingent in the European Defence forces for dealing with the situation. But if the situation gets out of hand, that is, "in the event of disaster or catastrophe requiring immediate assistance, the units of the E.D. Forces in a position to take useful action shall, regardless of their country of origin, lend their assistance." Art. 16 provides for using E.D. Forces for "internal defence" against "attacks of any kind" launched or "instigated by an external enemy."

The purposes for which E.D.C. forces will be used are determined by N.A.T.O., and within N.A.T.O. by the U.S.A. The policy of the U.S. Republican Administration is to treat major social or colonial unrest anywhere in the world as Communism, and Communism as "internal aggression" "instigated" by the Soviet Union. "Internal defence" accordingly means putting down social and colonial unrest by military force, including foreign intervention, and preventing Communist Parties winning power in any country either constitutionally or by revolutionary means.

Suppose, for instance, that the French trade unions, Socialist and Catholic as well as Communist, were to join forces again, as they have done before, in a general strike for bringing wage levels up to the cost of living. Suppose the strike was accompanied by widespread disorder and threatened to bring down the Government. Then Right-wing members of the Government, fearing that it would be replaced by a coalition led by the Communists, might (probably with U.S. encouragement) invoke the assistance of E.D. Forces to defend them against "internal aggression instigated by the Soviet Union."

In the same way, land-hungry Italian peasants might repeat on an even larger scale their direct-action campaign in the South to seize the estates of absentee landlords. Here too, if the movement were big enough to be beyond control by the Government, the "immediate assistance" of E.D. Forces could be invoked under Articles 12 and 16.

In a resolution passed by the Morecambe Conference and reaffirmed in the N.E.C.'s resolution at Margate, the Labour Party was urged to "be on its guard against the danger of supporting anti-working class forces" and deplored "the condemnation of the risings of the oppressed peoples as Soviet-inspired plots."

Another resolution, also reaffirmed at Margate, said that the Labour Party should "oppose strongly any suggestion that the armaments now being built up to deter aggression should be employed to impose on any other country changes in Government or internal policies."

How can the N.E.C., in the teeth of these Conference decisions, propose that a British contingent should be integrated in a European force (under U.S. direction) that exists to do the very things that the Labour Party has decided it must oppose?

K. ZILLIACUS

OBSCENE LITERATURE

SIR,—When Miss Marghanita Laski looks for the harmful effects of obscene literature in homosexuality, coshing, unspeakable practices and so forth, she is indeed confused. Nor, of course, does corruption lie in a straightforward interest in sex. It sets in rather with the reading of obscene literature (or returning again and again to erotic passages) as a means to satisfying something more than curiosity; as an emotional stimulus, which, whether through laziness, ignorance, or fear, may be accepted as a surrogate satisfaction. Obscene literature is dangerous, in fact, not because it teaches people to copulate, but because it teaches them *not* to, without, however, teaching them self-discipline. It encourages a sort of cowardly libertinism; it leads to no practices at all, but simply to more obscene literature. The realisation that this satisfaction is inadequate and irresponsible may be delayed for years, and maturity may be wastefully—and painfully—postponed.

CORRUPTED

INTERVENTION

SIR,—Although I realise how careful one has to be in using historical analogies and parallelisms, I venture to suggest that, *mutatis mutandis*, Mr. Eden's position in the present negotiations in Geneva, presents some resemblance to the one in which found themselves Canning and the Duke of Wellington, in the Congress of Verona, in relation to Spain.

I do not think that it would be exaggerated to compare Mr. Foster Dulles's feelings in respect to any extension of Communism, with the horror felt by the Czar Alexander and Metternich when, in 1820, was restored in Spain the liberal Constitution of 1812.

May I, in this connection, call the attention of your readers to the dispatch sent by Canning to the Duke of Wellington, British representative at Verona, on September 21, 1922, a few weeks before the Congress was open? The most pertinent paragraph of this document reads as follows:

"If there be a determined project to interfere by force or menace in the present struggle in Spain, so convinced are His Majesty's Government of the uselessness and danger of any interference, so objectionable does it appear to them in principle, as well as utterly impracticable in execution, that when the necessity arises, or (I would rather say) when the opportunity offers, I am to instruct Your Grace at once frankly and peremptorily to declare that to any such interference, come what may, His Majesty will not be party." (*Despatches, Correspondence and Memoranda of the Duke of Wellington*, published by his son the 2nd Duke of Wellington, I, 304.)

PABLO DE AZCÁRATE

Geneva.

HOMOSEXUALITY

SIR,—The British Social Biology Council is organising, through the undersigned Sub-Committee, a limited survey of the problem of male prostitution in London, with special regard to importuning. It is proposed also to study the types, characteristics and motives of persons involved in homosexual practices and relationships, and to consider, in the light of modern knowledge, the operation, adequacy and deterrent effect of the present law.

The Council believes that first-hand evidence obtained by a skilled research worker will be of special value to the Departmental Committee on Homosexuality and Prostitution shortly to be appointed by the Home Secretary, and that his announcement that there is to be such an inquiry lends urgency to this Council's project.

The proposed survey would be in the nature of a logical sequel to the Council's recently concluded inquiry into female prostitution, the results of which we propose to publish shortly under the title *Women of the Streets*. It is, however, extremely difficult to obtain funds for research of this character, and we write to enlist the generous aid of your readers, who may be assured that their contributions—which should be addressed to the Treasurer—will be a significant step towards a real assessment of this acute but long-neglected problem.

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Tavistock House South, W.C.1.

GREEK RELIEF

SIR,—For several years, relief supplies, including blankets and medicines, have been sent from Britain to the political prisoners and exiles in Greece, through the International Red Cross. As the years pass by, the health of the prisoners and exiles deteriorates and the humanitarian task of saving them becomes more urgent. At the moment, although secondhand clothes and foodstuffs are in stock, a mere trickle is flowing through to the Greek prisoners because of lack of finance. An urgent appeal from the I.R.C. for 12,000 Rimifon tablets so that treatment that had begun on tubercular exiles and prisoners could be continued has been received. But only 4,000 tablets have been sent because of lack of finance.

May I therefore appeal to all those who are able to make a financial donation to enable existing relief supplies to be sent off and 8,000 Rimifon tablets to be bought, to do so now and to make their donation as generous as possible. Donations should be sent to the Relief Committee (L.D.G.) 19 Beak St., London, W.1.

COMPTON MACKENZIE

Malaya: Britain's Problem Colony

WHATEVER be the immediate result of the Geneva Conference—armistice or continued struggle by the Viet Minh against a "colonial" Power—it is obvious that French reverses in Indo-China must intensify the external pressures to which Malaya, Britain's colonial outpost in South-East Asia, is exposed. It becomes therefore increasingly urgent to remove any weaknesses in the internal administration of the Colony.

It is now nearly six years since there began in the Colony an armed insurrection. Led, like the Viet Minh, by Communists—some Malay, the great majority Chinese—the rising was never in any real sense a national movement. Its aims were "independence" and, ultimately, a totalitarian Socialist economy for Malaya. But its political leadership (little is known of their personalities), waged civil war, not only against the British, but against all "running dogs"—Malayan or Chinese collaborators with the Administration, property-owners of all races. Moreover, the weapons used by the so-called "National Liberation Army" were murder and terrorism.

Meeting (legitimately) this challenge of violence, British Governments, Labour and Conservative, ever since 1948 have committed themselves to a threefold campaign. Their proclaimed objectives have been (a) to crush the insurrection and restore law and order; (b) to counter Communist charges of "colonial exploitation" by pressing forward with schemes for social welfare and economic betterment; and (c) to "capture the hearts and minds of the Malayan peoples" by assurances that they are ultimately to enjoy self-government in a democratic way of life. Within limits, the first objective has been achieved: the rising has not been crushed out of existence; but, at great financial expense, and at the cost of converting the whole country into perhaps the most heavily policed State in the world, the insurgents have been more or less "contained" in deep jungles. Social and economic policy has been on the whole well-intentioned, though laggard in acts and impeded by the financial burden of the six-year-old Emergency: much in this field remains to be done. As for the conquest of "hearts and minds", so little has been achieved politically that a great authority on Malaya, Dr. Victor Purcell, concludes, in a recent admirably informative book* on the Colony, that a situation has arisen in which the choice is to give Malaya "freedom" or to see all our efforts there overthrown by Communism. And that is not the only danger: without the solvent of democratic institutions and parties cutting across purely communal interests, racial conflicts flaming in a political vacuum might bring ruin to the Colony.

In the pages which follow we have tried to set out the origins and nature of the problem of Malaya, factually and without prejudice. There is much at stake. First, there is the consideration that Malaya, in normally good times, earns nearly 300m. U.S. dollars a year for the sterling area by exports of rubber and tin. (Many Malayans are fully aware of the fact that in 1951, for instance, over 80 per cent. of the Colony's dollar earnings were not spent but "reserved" in London for the sterling pool.) More important, we are, at the moment, whether we like it or not, responsible for the future of nearly five million people—Malays, Chinese and Indians—in the Colony. The eyes of all Asia are fixed keenly on our behaviour as executors of this trust. If, through greed or blind adherence to conservative conceptions, we do ill by Malaya, we shall forfeit completely not only the good will (and we still retain some) of the Malayan peoples, but the respect of every Asian member of the Commonwealth—with all that implies in loss of trade and influence.

The aftermath of World War II presented us in Malaya with problems whose difficulties we do not seek to minimise. Our motive in publishing this Survey is not to cast stones or apportion blame for the past; it is to urge that the time is ripe, over-ripe, for a fundamental re-appraisal of future intentions and policies.

* *Malaya: Communist or Free?* By VICTOR PURCELL, C.M.G. *Gollancz.* 15s. To this book and (for economic material) to Mr. Derrick Sington, lately *Manchester Guardian* correspondent in S.E. Asia, this Survey is indebted.

From Raffles to the "Liberation"

THE Malaya on which war broke in December, 1941, with such shattering impact was the product of a paternalistic British administration, which had made the country, in Dr. Purcell's words, "a glorified commercial undertaking rather than a State." It is significant that, though the risk of Japanese invasion had been appreciated ever since the fall of France enabled Japan virtually to occupy Indo-China, no steps were taken to recruit from the native population forces which could assist in meeting enemy aggression.

The history of the British in Malaya can be briefly summarised. It begins effectively with the foundation of Singapore by Raffles, in 1819, and the subsequent formation of the Straits Settlements—Singapore, Penang and Malacca. The Settlements prospered commercially, while the Malay States of the interior, whose population in the mid-nineteenth century was only 400,000, continued in feudal decay. From 1850 onwards, the tin deposits discovered in Perak began to attract Chinese miners, who were continually in conflict with the Malay Sultans; and in 1873 the British Government decided that it was necessary to save "these fertile and productive countries from . . . present disorders."

The Sultan of Perak was first compelled to accept a British Resident, whose advice "should be asked for and acted upon in all questions other than those touching Malay religion and custom." A similar formula was applied in treaties signed with Selangor and, later, Negri Sembilan and Pahang. In 1896, these four Sultanates agreed to federation as the Federated Malay States; in 1909, treaty relations on "Resident Adviser" lines were established with the four northern States—Kedah, Perlis, Kelantan and Trengganu—and a similar treaty was signed with Johore, the remaining independent State in the South, in 1914. None of these States, however, joined the original four members of the Federation; and in 1935 much of the previous autonomy was restored to the Federated States. The result was that the Peninsula remained a politically fragmentated country—the feudal Sultanates retaining the appearance of independent sovereignty, the Residents and the British-recruited Malayan Civil Service exercising the real administrative power.

Meanwhile, with Malaya pacified, orderly and open for colonial development, the whole economic and social pattern of the country had been drastically changed. Labour for British-owned estate cultivation—first sugar and coffee, then rubber—was secured by importing Tamils from South India, while Chinese flowed in to work the tin mines and to share generally in Malaya's growing prosperity. By 1911, the population had risen to 2.6m., and in 1931 it was 4.3m., of whom 44 per cent. were Malays or Malaysians, 39 per cent. Chinese and over 14 per cent. Indians. Today the Chinese represent about 45 per cent. of the whole community, and account for nearly four-fifths of the population of Singapore.

This immigration from China was not wholly welcome to the Malays, who saw the Chinese, active and industrious, capturing much of Malaya's trade, and much, too, of the better-paid skilled and semi-skilled employment. The Malays were generally given preference by the British for Government jobs; but though there were no communal disturbances before World War II, Malay suspicion of Chinese economic encroachment was growing. Moreover, the Chinese themselves were not uninfluenced by the nationalism of Sun Yat-sen and the Kuomintang. They contributed huge sums to Chiang Kai-shek. Up to 1941, there were no organised political parties, either Chinese or Malayan, in the Peninsula; but the General Labour Union (G.L.U.) had a leadership inspired by Communist ideas, which had begun to infiltrate Malaya in the Twenties and led to the formation of the Malayan Communist Party, which worked "underground."

WAR AND "LIBERATION"

In this "plural" community—a medley of apathetic and suspicious Malays inclined, in many cases, to look without disfavour on a Japanese check to Chinese encroachment, a large energetic Chinese minority divided between Communism and nationalism, and the superstructure of a British administration concerned more with pressures from great commercial interests in London and on the estates than with laying the foundations for democratic Malayan self-government—the war of 1941–45 acted as a catalyst of embryonic political forces. The Japanese rule brought terror and economic ruin. After the fall of Singapore at least five thousand Chinese were executed either as Communists or enemies of "Co-Prosperity"; Japanese trading firms bled the country white; and Malays and Chinese alike were reduced to semi-starvation through the stoppage of imports of rice from Siam.

The Resistance movement which Japanese behaviour provoked was mainly Chinese—and Communist-led. In 1944-45 Malay Resistance groups were organised, under British officers, on a considerable scale in North Perak and Kedah; but the main force was the Malayan People's Anti-Japanese Army (M.P.A.J.A.), formed in the jungles largely by Chinese Communists who had contrived to escape the fate suffered by their comrades in Singapore and other towns. In 1944 the strength of the Army seems to have been about three thousand men; but by 1945, when an agreement was made between the Resistance and Lord Mountbatten, whereby the Army was to assist in the "liberation" in return for supplies and money, the guerilla forces had swollen to nearly seven thousand.

When British forces reached Malaya in September, 1945, the restoration of the *status quo ante bellum* was not a wholly smooth process. In the interval between the Japanese evacuation and the arrival of British troops, the M.P.A.J.A. had emerged from the jungles and taken control of many centres; there were a number of clashes between Chinese and Malays, the Chinese seeking revenge for the "collaboration" of the Malay Police with the Japanese during the occupation; and it was clear that the Communist political leadership which the Resistance movement had thrown up was by no means inclined tamely to acquiesce in the resumption of colonial power by a Britain whose "protection" had failed so signally in 1942. By the end of 1945 the M.P.A.J.A. had been disarmed and disbanded, but "peace" could hardly be said to have been re-established. Currency chaos, shortage of rice, and general economic dislocation left in its train by the war led to local riots and to strikes by the General Labour Union, whose purpose was clearly, in part, an anti-British demonstration.

With Asian nationalism triumphant in India, Burma and Indonesia, and with France's hold on Indo-China already visibly precarious, overtly organised political parties now began to emerge in Malaya. The first was the Malay Nationalist Party (M.N.P.), whose sponsors (mainly Indonesians) sought to identify Malayan and Indonesian interests on lines clearly derived from a nine-point Republican programme which had been published during the war by the M.C.P. Then came the Malayan Democratic Union (M.D.U.), which aimed at being the "moderate" party of the non-Malay communities, Chinese and Indians, and whose slogan was "Self-government for Malaya within the British Commonwealth." Neither of these parties was destined to achieve lasting success. Much more important was the United Malays National Organisation (U.M.N.O.), founded in March, 1946, by Dato Onn bin Jaafar.

Union or Federation?

By this time, the British Government had decided that something must be done to modify the pre-war regime, with its fragmentation of Malaya into nominally independent Sultanates, and, in particular, to create some sort of Malayan citizenship as a first step towards responsible government. A White Paper, published in January, 1946 (Cmd. 6724), set forth the plan. Existing treaties with the States were to be superseded by a general agreement under which Singapore would be constituted as a separate Colony, and the rest of the country amalgamated—under the Imperial Crown—in a Malayan Union. The central authority of the Union would be a Governor, with an Executive and (nominated) Legislative Council. In each State and Settlement there would be a subsidiary Local Council; and the Malay Rulers in each State would preside over a Malay Advisory Council, which was to have explicit jurisdiction over all matters affecting religion. The citizenship of the Union was to include, without discrimination of race or creed, "all who could establish a claim, by reason of birth or a suitable period of residence, to belong to the country."

The Union, which came into being on April 1, 1946, had a brief and inglorious life. It was accepted passively—indeed, with a curious lack of positive enthusiasm—by the Chinese community, who stood to benefit considerably by it; but the Malays were hostile from the outset. Malay demonstrations, in Kedah and elsewhere, took place in opposition to the scheme; the whole weight of U.M.N.O. was thrown against it; and Malay objections were backed in the British press by ex-Malayan civil servants, including two ex-Governors, who characterised the Union, in a letter to *The Times*, as "an instrument for annexation." The argument was that the position of the Rulers was unfairly belittled and, above all, that the previously favoured position of the Malay "people of the country" would be destroyed in a new citizenship embracing the "aliens" who—as the result, be it said, of British colonial policy—had flooded the country.

With no countervailing support from the Chinese, the British Government proved amenable to this pressure. After receiving a report from a Working Committee, which it appointed, consisting of representatives of the Union Government, the Rulers and U.M.N.O., it jettisoned the Malayan Union and substituted for it the 1948 Federation of Malaya Agreement. This established a (purely nominated) Legislative Council, with a High Commissioner as President. In this, 22 of the 50 unofficial seats were to be alloted to Malays, 14 to the Chinese, 7 to the Europeans and 7 to the Indians, Ceylonese and Eurasians, while the Presidents of the State Councils were to be Malays. The Agreement created a Federal citizenship which could be acquired either automatically, under it, or by application. From the communal aspect, the essential point was that a Malay born within the Federation would automatically become a Federal citizen, a Chinese only if both his parents had been born within the Federation.

Against this new constitution the Chinese reacted sharply. Under the leadership of a Council of Joint Action, which had been organised by Mr. Tan Cheng-lock, strikes—backed by the Chinese Chambers of Commerce as well as the Malayan Communist Party—were declared by the trade unions. The feeling among the Chinese of all classes seems to have been that their interests had been betrayed by a Federation whose effect was to restore to the Rulers and their Prime Ministers more power than they had ever held since 1873; and though the attempt which was made, early in 1947, to link in a political federation all the Left groups —Chinese, Malayan and Indian—in opposition to the pro-British attitude of U.M.N.O. was a failure, an under-current of anti-British feeling was growing—and exploitable.

Policies Since the Emergency

1. MILITARY OPERATIONS AGAINST THE GUERILLAS

Hopes of a peaceable evolution were destroyed in the summer of 1948 when the Communists began a policy of insurrection. As in the case of similar insurrections in Burma and Indonesia, the Malayan Communists seem to have been influenced in this decision by the Conference of Asian Communists in Calcutta in February, 1948. Whether an actual "directive" was issued or not, it is clear that the Communist policy changed that Spring. In June, 1948, organised attacks on planters began. Such "incidents" multiplied, and on June 18 a State of Emergency covering the entire Federation was proclaimed, and was extended, six days later, to Singapore. The M.P.A.J.A. issued a manifesto calling all former members to rally in the jungle and take up arms against the British. Guerilla war ensued, and it is in the light of the still continuing Emergency that the lines of recent British policy in Malaya call to be examined. The examination may conveniently be divided into three headings—Operations; Economic and Social Planning; Political Advancement. For, as we have said, it was on these three lines that the British Administration decided that the "Communist threat" —political, no less than terrorist—must be met.

The objective of the rising had evidently been to paralyse the Colony's economy, largely by attacks on rubber estates. This aim was not achieved. Relieved of static defence duties by a Special Constabulary, which was recruited under the Emergency, the Security Forces struck back vigorously: the number of attacks on police posts, estates, etc., which had been as many as fifty weekly in the winter of 1948-49, dropped to an average of half that number. The main Communist forces retired to bases deep in the jungle; and the "incidents" in 1949 were mostly the work of small gangs or of the Min Yuen, the large auxiliary Communist force, who collected food and money for the guerillas—now self-titled the "Malayan Races Liberation Army."

Early in 1950, however, there was a recrudescence of guerilla activity, and the number of incidents rose by 80 per cent., in spite of the fact that March was declared an "anti-bandit month" in which 500,000 volunteers were enrolled to assist the police in controlling roads and screening suspects. There was evidence, too, that many Chinese in the Federation, not actively associated with the guerillas, were impressed by the success of the Chinese Peoples Government of Peking, and were "trimming"—to put it mildly—in their attitude to the Colonial Administration.

In April, 1950, General Briggs was appointed Director of Operations. With substantial reinforcements at his disposal, he decided that offensive operations must be accompanied by plans to disrupt the guerillas' sources of supply. These had been largely the Chinese squatters—smallholders, who had either lost their employment in the slump of 1930-32, or had fled from the Japanese during World War II. Settling, in most cases, on the fringes of the jungle, these squatters were exploited by the guerillas as providers either of shelter or supplies. Sometimes the squatters were terrorised by the Communists; sometimes they co-operated through sympathy or because a member of their family was in the Liberation Army. The "Briggs Plan" was to re-settle these squatters in new villages away from the jungle. This would leave the Security Forces, backed increasingly by the R.A.F., free to form a cordon round the jungles, while the police dominated the populated areas. The Plan began to be executed

in June, and was effective: disruption of supplies resulted in the breaking up of the Liberation Army into smaller groups—a process accelerated next year by measures which were imposed to control strictly the movements of rice and other foodstuffs in the colony. Losses among the civilian population continued to be heavy, and police casualties rose also in 1951, but the Administration could at least claim that Communists were being "eliminated" in increasing numbers. The statistical picture is summarised in the following table:—

	1949	1950	1951
Communists killed	618	639	1,025
" captured ..	337	147	322
Soldiers killed or missing	65	72	12
Police " " "	164	22	381
Civilians " " "	496	752	667

Such was the situation at the end of three years of fighting.

New Communist Strategy

In the early autumn of 1951, an important change took place in Communist strategy. On October 1, the Malayan Politburo issued a directive—its circulation was presumably slow, and a copy was not captured until twelve months later—which ordered the Liberation Army, the Min Yuen and all adherents of the Communist Movement, to adopt new tactics. The population must not be antagonised by indiscriminate killings, arson, and derailing of trains; estates, mines and factories must not be destroyed at the cost of causing unemployment; assassination must be more discriminate, and must exclude members of Malay political parties (though not leaders of "yellow" trade unions); and the new objective must be increasingly propaganda, infiltration and an all-Malayan anti-British front.

Not merely was the issue of this directive unknown at the time to the British, but, five days after its endorsement by the Malayan Politburo, Sir Henry Gurney, the High Commissioner, was assassinated while travelling by car. This murder was followed by the coming to power of a Tory Government in Britain; and Mr. Oliver Lyttelton, the new Colonial Secretary, visited Malaya in November, 1951. On his arrival at Singapore he declared that "the restoration of law and order in Malaya has first priority, and political reform must come after." Two months later, he appointed General Sir Gerald Templer as High Commissioner for the Federation, with a directive to make "the restoration of law and order his primary task," and to assume "complete operational command over all armed forces."

General Templer's approach to the political side of his mission raises questions which will be discussed later, and which have occasioned serious criticism. As a soldier, he faced the purely military task of operations against the guerillas with vigour and ruthless determination. The Security Forces under his command—they now included Gurkhas, West African, Fijian and Dyak troops as well as British units—were deployed with the utmost energy against the jungle; the Intelligence services were reorganised and improved; the Malay Regiment was expanded; and 250,000 Home Guards (mainly Malay, but including some Chinese contingents) were recruited and trained. As a weapon of warfare, General Templer did not shrink from a policy of reprisals and collective punishments—the imposition of penal curfews on villages, a harsh reduction of rice rations, and even the burning of squatters' hamlets suspected of collaboration with the guerillas.

In view of the Communist directive of October, 1951, it is still disputable how far General Templer's "success" in the shooting war was due to his methods or to changed tactics on the part of the guerillas. However that may be, the picture of "kills" and losses changed considerably. In 1952, 1,500 guerillas were eliminated, against the loss of 263 policemen and soldiers; and, though there was little or no diminution in the number of "incidents" until 1953, deaths of civilians declined steadily as Templer's pressure on the jungle continued. In short, on the eve of General Templer's departure from Malaya this summer, it can fairly be claimed by the Administration that, in strictly military terms, the situation is in hand.

To say, however, that the guerilla movement is crushed would be a serious exaggeration. There are still on the average three "incidents" a day, as compared with about four a day in 1949; and though the Liberation Army is known to have lost over 7,000 men and women since June, 1948, the "hard core" still remains unbroken in the inner jungle, and can still attract sufficient numbers of young recruits to cause a great deal of trouble. Only this month a British police lieutenant and three policemen were ambushed and killed within 30 miles of Singapore. Moreover, despite the organisation of the Home Guard, the situation still calls for the maintenance in Malaya of the equivalent of about three divisions of Imperial troops, apart from at least 20,000 regular and 60,000 "extra" police. This continues to involve a heavy financial burden on the Colony. From 136 million Malayan dollars (£16m.) in 1950, expenditure on the Emergency rose to nearly double that figure in 1953; and, though the Security budget has had to be reduced this year, in view of the slump in the prices of tin and rubber, it is likely still to exceed 200m. Malayan dollars. Since 1953, in consequence, the Colony's Budget has been in deficit.

2. THE ECONOMIC FRONT

When the British administrators and businessmen returned to Malaya in 1945, they took over again an economy damaged and run-down after four years of war and Japanese occupation. About 6 per cent. of the rubber trees in both estates and smallholdings had been felled; replacement of old, low-yielding trees had been almost suspended; tin mines, whose equipment had fallen into disrepair, had to be rehabilitated and modernised. But the war damage sustained by Malaya was much smaller than that suffered, for example, by Burma, and by 1950 the greater part of the necessary reconstruction had been accomplished—although there remained a high percentage of low-yielding rubber trees whose replacement was urgent, particularly on the smallholdings, which account for half Malaya's rubber output. The present trees will be useless in ten years.

Two economic problems, more intractable than those of rehabilitation, remained; and they cut deep into the social and political fabric of Malaya. The first was the question of the relations between a poor and backward Malay peasantry and a large and commercially resourceful Chinese middle-class. The second was the tension inevitably existing or latent between Europeans and their Asian workers on European-owned mines and estates.

The economic weakness of the Malays in the villages, with their inexperience of modern marketing methods in face of Chinese shopkeepers, dealers and moneylenders, presents one of the classic situations of Asia. It carries special political dangers in Malaya, with a population consisting of an almost equal number of Malays and Chinese. The remedy obviously lies in a determined effort to raise the economic status and standards of the Malay peasant. Improved farming methods, co-operative marketing, more rural

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schools and better village communications in Malaya have their chief impact on the Malays, who form the overwhelming majority of the villagers and cultivators of the country.

This was the main reason for the creation of a Rural and Industrial Development Authority (R.I.D.A.) by the High Commissioner, Sir Henry Gurney in 1950, and for the expansion of the Department of Co-operation, with the professed aim of instructing smallholders and rice-growers in co-operative methods of production and marketing. The Department of Agriculture had for many years been advising cultivators on seed-selection, stock-breeding, the use of fertiliser and other improved techniques, and the Department of Irrigation had done some impressive work, especially in the Malay rice-growing areas of the North and North-West. But—with the exception of the irrigation work—efforts in this agricultural sector lacked co-ordination and drive; and, since the Emergency, rural betterment was relegated to an increasingly low priority in the allocation of funds and personnel. A few months ago, the Department of Agriculture was nearly 50 per cent. below establishment in its senior branches. R.I.D.A.'s expenditure in 1953 was roughly what the Government spends in three weeks on Security. This is partly because of organisational weaknesses. A great part of R.I.D.A.'s funds and energies were frittered away in making small loans—really the function of an agricultural bank; and the machinery has remained cumbrous and slow-moving because—paying deference to the individual Malay rulers—it left the initiative in proposing development schemes almost entirely in the hands of the separate States.

As for the Department of Co-operation, it made little headway in introducing co-operative marketing methods into the villages on a wide scale—partly for lack of qualified personnel, partly for lack of ideas. Nothing was done, for example, to set up an adequate school or college for teaching co-operative techniques. Finally, there have been disquieting revelations about landlord abuses. A few months ago, a Committee asked to inquire into possibilities of increasing Malayan rice production—still less than half the Colony's needs—reported that in many areas of the country extortionate rents were being demanded, exaction of "premiums" for renewal of land leases was common, and a steady process of eviction of tenants unable to pay their rents was going on. The trouble was clearly that the Land Offices in the various States were inadequately staffed, so that no proper track was kept of the growth of abuses. In its report, the Rice Production Committee recommended the fixing of maximum land rents, but up to a short time ago no action had been taken on this.

Labour Relations

The second of the great Malayan economic problems—the role and future of the European-owned enterprises—rested on more intangible factors. Here it was a question of the cultivation of a new attitude on the part of most of those who control foreign-owned firms. The lessons of Burma and Indonesia should have been clear: that if European business people in Malaya wanted to avoid eventual conflict with local nationalism, they must replace old feudalistic *Herrenvolk* postures by recognition of the need for partnership, particularly in labour relations. The growing trade union movement in Malaya, although still numerically weak—150,000 strong, compared with about 40,000 only three years ago—presented great opportunities. It could become a link for developing entirely new relations between European employers and Asian labour. But for this to happen the will was necessary on the European side—the will to use machinery for industrial conciliation and to co-operate with the trade unions. Unfortunately, progress in these directions has been hampered by the "White Master" attitude of European business people, particularly in the all-important rubber industry, where a crucial battle is being waged at the present moment over these issues.

A few leading British firms understand pretty clearly the need for a new relationship with the 350,000 Asian workers on the rubber estates. Aware that the real wages of their field workers have fallen by 21 per cent. since 1939, they would like permanent machinery for industrial consultation to be set up. But the necessity for equality of human relationship between European employers and Asian trade unionists is not conceded by the "backwoodsmen" who at present form the majority of the European employers. Attacks on the Asian trade union leaders as "frustrated adventurers callously disregarding the interests of their members" have clearly implied a desire to smash Asian trade unionism, and revert to old coercive or paternalistic patterns.

Unfortunately it is the diehard fringe of employers in the rubber industry who were—and still are—allowed to call the tune. The Whitton Arbitration Board of 1952 recommended a complete inquiry by an impartial Commission into the structure of the rubber industry, including the relation of wages to other costs. This would logically have led to proposals for permanent consultation machinery. But the pressure of reactionary employers, anxious only to remain "masters in their own house" seems to have been strong enough to compel General Templer to exclude the crucial issue of wages from the terms of reference of the proposed Commission (even the *Straits Times* called this "yielding supinely"), and after more than a year the Commission has failed to materialise because the unions—not surprisingly—do not see eye to eye with the employers about its composition.

It is not merely that the Adminstration has failed to bring about land reform and peasant betterment, to arrest the decline in estate workers' real wages, or to reorganise the rubber industry to meet the current fall in prices; it is not so much even that housing conditions are still backward, and that thousands of Malayan children still get no education for lack of school places. The real trouble is that in many significant directions—quite outside the field of politics—the British community has shown that it has no intention of entering into the spirit of real social and economic partnership.

A case in point is the recent history of the Malayan Medical Department. Here a full-scale attempt has gone on—encouraged by senior British officials and members of the Colonial Nursing Service—to break trade unionism among the Asian nurses. The Colonial Nursing Service is providing one of the last ditches of diehardism in Malaya. The key-posts of matron and sister are still practically all in the hands of British women, and Asian nurses are told sharply that it is "unprofessional" to join the Malayan Nurses' Union. At the instigation of British officials a rival European-run organisation, the Trained Nurses' Association, which is not a trade union but a professional organisation (it includes the British matrons) is trying to usurp the functions of the Malayan Nurses' Union and to get the Government to recognise it as the body representing the nurses on the Malayan Whitley Council. The result has been a corresponding "anti-colonialist" reaction.

In some other Departments of Government a different spirit already prevails. In the Public Works Department, the Malayan Railways, the Post Office and Education Department joint consultation machinery is already working, and trade unions are accepted without reservation. But the laggard sectors of Government and business life in Malaya, in which the abandonment of "paternalism" is being obstinately resisted, are creating exactly the wrong atmosphere for transition to responsible nationhood.

3. POLITICAL ADVANCEMENT

The development and inter-actions of political parties in Malaya during the past six years can be summarised briefly. The outbreak of the Emergency created a void. The Communist Party, the Old Comrades' Association (M.P.A.J.A.), and the (crypto-Communist) New Democratic Youth League were declared illegal; and the Malayan Democratic Union (M.D.U.) went into voluntary dissolution. This left in the field—apart from non-political Chinese Chambers of Commerce—only Dato Onn's U.M.N.O. In February, 1949, however, Mr. Tan Cheng-lock (now Sir Cheng-lock Tan) formed the Malay Chinese Association (M.C.A.), whose concern was largely with economics and social welfare, but whose basis was none the less that of a political association; it represented the bourgeois, anti-Communist (and, perhaps to a large extent, pro-Kuomintang) Chinese elements in Malaya, and one of its aims was to bring about Sino-Malay friendship. Like U.M.N.O., it made little appeal to "under-privileged" classes.

In the autumn of 1951 a development took place which might have proved important. Having accepted a post as Member for Home Affairs in the Federation Government (a system of Ministerial portfolios had been introduced in January, 1951) Dato Onn had been succeeded as

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Yorkshire Evening Press—"*Devotees of Churchilliana will find plenty here to their taste.*"

(304 pages. Frontispiece, 15/- net)

EYRE & SPOTTISWOODE

President of U.M.N.O. by Tungku Abdul Rahman. After conversations with Mr. Tan Cheng-lock and Mr. Narayan, the President of the Malayan T.U.C., Dato Onn launched the Independence of Malaya Party (I.M.P.) with the blessing of the then High Commissioner, Sir Henry Gurney. The aim of the new party, which was founded on the principle of racial equality, was to achieve for Malaya in due course the status of a self-governing Dominion.

For various reasons I.M.P. was a failure. As a Member in the Colonial Government, Dato Onn was in a suspect position, which deprived him of the chance of wide popular support; and U.M.N.O., entertaining deep misgivings as to the consequences for Malays of "racial equality," opposed the new party from the outset. Indians joined the party in considerable numbers, but the Chinese, noting U.M.N.O. opposition, held aloof; and the decision of I.M.P., in 1952, to confine its membership to Malayan Federal Citizens—thus barring many Chinese—did nothing to encourage Chinese enthusiasm for the party.

In view of the failure of I.M.P. to become a mass party, or to make much appeal to the non-Communist Left, whose aspirations were scarcely satisfied by the conservative policy of U.M.N.O. and the M.C.A., an effort was made in June, 1952, to form a Pan-Malayan Labour Party. The first chairman of the Party was Mr. I. M. Sopiee; its programme—national independence, social justice and democratic control of production—had a Socialist tinge; and it endeavoured to influence—apparently without much success—the Malayan T.U.C. More important potentially was the conclusion, at about the same time, of an alliance between U.M.N.O. and M.C.A. After conferences between the two parties in the winter of 1952-53, it was announced that the alliance had agreed on a common platform for contesting general elections to the Federal Legislative Council—elections which, it demanded, should be held without delay.

The sequel was involved. In April, 1953, the Prime Ministers of seven Federated States promoted, at Kuala Lumpur, a conference to consider how to attain "a united, free and independent Malayan nation." This meeting—popularly decried as a gathering of stooges—was boycotted by the M.C.A.-U.M.N.O. alliance, but it appointed a Working Committee to frame policy; and in August a National Conference assembled and recommended that Federal elections should be held not later than 1956. In the same week an M.C.A.-U.M.N.O. convention met and passed a resolution that these elections should be held in 1954, and that the alliance should work for "sovereign independence" within the Commonwealth. Meanwhile, however, relations between Malays and Chinese within the alliance had deteriorated, largely as a result of an attack made by Dato Onn on the M.C.A., which he accused of attempting to turn Malaya into a province of China.

In sum, it is impossible to argue that communal differences and tensions have yet been eliminated from Malaya, or that any real sense of national unity lies behind demands for "sovereign independence." This is not to say that Malaya has not been influenced by what Dr. Purcell has described as "Asian consciousness . . . in essence an 'anti-' feeling born of a common resentment of the West." This was illustrated by the Singapore riots in 1950 over the case of Maria Hertog, and by the popular resentment aroused over the trial of Lee Meng, a Communist girl sentenced to death (commuted to penal servitude for life) for "banditry." At her first trial she was found Not Guilty by two Asian Assessors, and found Guilty on retrial by the majority verdict of the Judge and one European Assessor. Demands for the inauguration of a system of trial by jury were subsequently refused on the ground that sufficient English-speaking jurors could not be found. Under new legislation, the Assessors have become purely "advisory" to the Judges.

How far anti-British sentiment has been successfully exploited by Communist propaganda, no one can say. What can be said is that the British, though belatedly and half-heartedly desirous of building up a multi-racial society in which Malays, Chinese and Indians co-operate in running the country, have not resolutely faced the intrinsic difficulties of self-government. Racial antagonisms and rival economic interests complicate a situation in which the Malay inhabitants play a minor part in their own country, Indians are urged by the Indian Prime Minister to be loyal to the country of their adoption, but the natural tendency of the Chinese to remain spiritually loyal to China is constantly stimulated by Peking, as it formerly was by Chungking.

The Templer Regime

It is a matter for speculation (now idle) whether a different, more liberal policy might have been followed in the past three years if Sir Henry Gurney, an enlightened High Commissioner, had not been murdered, if a tough-minded Tory had not become Colonial Secretary in 1951, and if someone of greater political insight and broader sympathies than General Templer had been chosen as High Commissioner. In theory, the conception of assisting the peoples of Malaya to become a fully self-governing nation was officially unchanged. Though General Templer's directive made restoration of law and order the primary task, he was enjoined to "further our democratic aims in Malaya" and to promote, not merely economic betterment, but "political advancement" and "nationhood under a common form of citizenship," which would enable the British in Malaya, even after self-government had been attained, to play in the life of the country "a worthy and continuing part." It is arguable that General Templer's regime was faithful to the letter of that Directive—whatever may be said of his dictatorial type of personal rule.

When the new High Commissioner reached Malaya, in February, 1952, one (not very significant) step towards responsible self-government had been taken: the Administration had been modified to the extent that paid portfolios (the "Member system") had been allotted in January, 1951, to selected Malays and one Chinese. These Members, however, in no sense corresponded to Cabinet Ministers: they were the lieutenants of the High Commissioner, and were not even answerable to the nominated Legislative Council. Apart from this innovation, Sir Henry Gurney had already laid plans for local elections at low levels. These plans General Templer carried forward: in July, 1952, a Bill was passed by the Legislative Council setting up elected village councils. Two months later, an Ordinance came into force widening the scope of Federal Citizenship. Later in that year, the General also announced that, in future, non-Malay Asians who were Federal Citizens would be admitted into the Malayan Civil Service, in the proportion of one to every four Malays.

There is no evidence that these reforms made any favourable impression on Malayan opinion. The Federal Citizenship was widened, with some advantage to the Chinese, only by the device of creating "nationality" in each of the Federated States—much as if British citizenship were made dependent on the acquisition of "nationality" in Yorkshire or London. Even so, it was estimated that only about half of the Chinese and one-third of the Indian population were given Federal Citizenship by the Ordinance. As for the village councils, the whole machinery of election and the functioning of the councils, when elected, were put so completely under the control of the District Officers, that the degree of "responsibility," even in the smallest of local affairs, conveyed by the operation of the Ordinance was derisory. How long it would take to Malayanise a Civil Service which, in 1952, had 240 British officials, 64 Malays, and no Chinese or Indians, was anybody's guess. The test of educational and other qualifications could clearly be selective.

Summing up the record of General Templer's political administration up to the end of 1953, Dr. Purcell writes in his book:

> As a first step towards uniting Malaya, General Templer had riven it into nine splinter "nationalities", surrounding each by a fence of legal barbed wire; in pursuance of the aim of a common citizenship, he had (while side-stepping equality) sown the seeds of nine warring loyalties; in implementing the aim of self-government, he had conceded to a section of the people a restricted share in cranking their own parish pump.

This year, General Templer showed that he was not entirely deaf to the murmurs of Malaya's political awakening, and that he had taken note of the resolutions at the conferences sponsored by the Prime Ministers of the States and by the U.M.N.O.-M.C.A. alliance in 1953. A Committee consisting of forty-six members of the nominated Legislative Council was set up under the chairmanship of the Attorney-General, Mr. M. J. Hogan, to go into the question of Federal Council elections. Both the Malays and the Chinese were suspicious of each other's strength and intentions. The majority recommended that less than half of the Council should be subject to election.

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JONATHAN CAPE

However, soon after the Committee reported at the beginning of this year, there came the proposals made by Sir George Rendel's Commission that Singapore should have a Legislative Assembly of thirty-two councillors, of whom twenty-five would be elected, and seven (including three ex-officio members) would be nominated by the Governor. Even though the Governor was to retain all his present powers and vetos, this appreciable step towards self-government in Singapore apparently persuaded Mr. Lyttelton that a Federal Legislative Council with a nominated majority could no longer be defended. It has now been decided that, when elections are held, the Legislative Council should have fifty-two elected members, against forty-six nominated. Even so, the fractional majority of elected seats would leave the nominated minority in a commanding position, if the elected majority divided —as it well might—on communal lines.

When the first elections for a partly elected Legislative Council are to be held has still to be decided. Lord Merthyr is now in Malaya, trying to map out the constituencies—a difficult task, if any attempt is to be made to have evenly balanced constituencies, since in many parts of Malaya there are more Chinese than Malays. Some date towards the end of 1955 is tentatively spoken of as suitable for the election; but it is clear that this one step will do little to convey the impression of self-government—even if it proves possible, in the eyes of the Administration (in which Sir Donald MacGillivray succeeds Templer as High Commissioner) to lift some of the rigours of the Police State brought into being by the Emergency.

The Last Chance

In the change of High Commissioners there may be a chance of a change of policy. One thing is clear. To prolong the spirit and tactics of General Templer's regime, to make the restoration of law and order the primary—almost exclusive—task, and to dole out leisurely economic betterment and small, grudging measures of constitutional reform is to court disaster in Malaya.

Whatever may happen in Indo-China, there is no possibility of an immediate British evacuation of Singapore or the Federated States. Even apart from Britain's selfish interest in dollar earnings, it is by no means certain that the Malayan peoples, unaided, could cope successfully with the organisation of the production and exports on which the country depends for imports of essential foodstuffs. Nor can there be any question of "surrendering to terrorism." The community, Malay and Chinese, must obviously be protected against attacks and assassinations by guerillas whose claim to represent a national uprising is more than doubtful.

Now, however, that the ability of the Administration to "contain" this effort at revolution by violence has been demonstrated, there may well be a case for proclaiming a general amnesty. An appeal to the jungle "Underground" to come out and resume a place in normal political life might, of course, be rejected by a hard core of irreconcilables; and against these, police action would clearly have to continue. What is essential is that unmistakable steps should be taken to convince law-abiding Malays and Chinese that Britain is not using the "Communist threat" as an excuse for perpetuating in Malaya the policy of colonialism. It would be disastrous if the Communists were permitted to present themselves as the only effective champions of liberty.

It is not enough merely to push forward more vigorously with schemes of "welfare." These are obviously needed: money for housing, schools and rural betterment should be provided by the Colonial Development Fund on a much more generous scale. Equally desirable would be a rapid stepping-up of Asian recruitment for the Civil Service. But if "hearts and minds" are to be captured, a broader "political" approach is also needed. The first essential is to expedite elections to a Legislative Council in which nominated seats should be limited to the smallest possible number to ensure that the High Commissioner can arrange—in an interim period—for adequate representation to under-represented communities, *e.g.*, the Sinhalise, Eurasians and Aborigines. To that Council, departmental Ministers—drawn wholly from its elected membership—should be made responsible, and the reserved powers of the High Commissioner should be restricted to Security, with a veto, perhaps, over legislation demonstrably unfair to any particular community. It would be for such an elected Council to revise the present unsatisfactory rules governing Federal citizenship, and to consider whether the present powers of the Sultans and their Prime Ministers are compatible with the working of a democratic and economically viable Federation. (To go back at this stage on the Federal idea would probably be impracticable.) The main thing is to convince the people of Malaya that we mean it when we say that our aim is to build within the Commonwealth a Malayan nation in enjoyment of full self-government; and the immediate need is for an imaginative declaration of policy on these lines. We should also make it clear that we do not want the regime to become—through U.M.N.O. and M.C.A.—an instrument of the wealthy Chinese and Malayan elements. Everything in Britain's power should be done to foster, through the trade unions, a strong working-class movement.

The U.M.N.O.-M.C.A. alliance was an indication that—at least on the higher social level—communal differences can be set aside in pursuance of common political ends. Can we be sure that if we refuse to give any real authority to Malayans—Chinese and Malays—we may not be faced with an anti-British "front," formed by peasants and labourers, smallholders and trade unionists who have little to lose and have been persuaded by Communist propaganda that, with People's China a Great Power, they can "kick the British out"? Even so conservative a Chinese leader as Sir Cheng-lock Tan has recently shown himself increasingly critical of British rule, which involved, he said, "spiritual degradation" for Malaya; and U.M.N.O. is protesting strongly at the extent to which the proposed Legislative Council is still to be nominated.

In a "plural" nation, such as Malaya, the application of policies already applied to West Africa clearly involves risks—complicated as they are by the continuing insurrection in the jungle. None the less we conclude that these risks must be taken. If Malaya is not eventually to go Communist by default, or be destroyed by a jealous racialism, there will have to be a rapid end to dominantly British administration. The people, both Chinese and Malay, must be trusted. No purpose is served by explaining to people who have never known democracy that democracy is better than Communism, if they are allowed to believe that they will have little chance of experimenting with the political system whose virtues we proclaim.

Books in General

MEN of religious genius have the personal power to attract people who are repelled by their religion. All genius has this seductive gift. It seems inconceivable to us, in an irreligious generation, that Methodism or Quakerism can ever recover their evangelical passion or that they can, henceforth, have anything more than the historical importance of revolutions become respectable; whereas the figures of Wesley and George Fox still dominate and are relevant to our experience. Brilliance, magnetism and life in the former; a courageous naivety in the other, explain this. Neither man (I suppose) is a saint. Both retain too much of the fire, grit and salt of a selfhood that has not been broken at any time in their lives by the fateful experiences of sanctity; they are sanguine and whole, not sick; and in Wesley, especially, we have a man born to his mission and practising it at once when he grew up. The early asceticism of the Wesleys is the only true ingredient of sanctity. Though he preached a religion of the heart, John Wesley arrived at it rationally and methodically; no visions or cataclysmic personal crisis plunged him into it. He was directed by early intention. Wesley, like Fox, is a preacher, one who storms the world and holds back no part of himself from it in solitude. He has an autobiography as well as a soul, and we can even think of him, enviously, as one who lived to the full an adventurous life with a good deal of the picaresque in it. From his *Journals* we can pick up an impression of English life in the 18th century which can be put beside *Tom Jones*. He is not a man solely concerned with perfecting his own purity; or, rather, it can be said that when he gave up this self-regarding attitude to religion—at present so fashionable—and acted upon the world, he discovered his own genius, just as an artist is suddenly made by the discovery of his material.

Miss Mabel Richmond Brailsford's new book* is not concerned with John Wesley alone but, in Plutarchian fashion, also with the contrasting figure of his brother Charles. Her biography is a study in character; only incidentally a study of Methodism. Their story is well known and her book adds nothing new beyond the sympathy of a close interpretation of their fraternal relationship and the tragic breach between them in middle life. Both men became leaders of the movement, each with his appointed part. They were bound by their faith even more than by their love. In the violence of their quarrel they were careful not to split the Methodist movement. Charles was its popular poet but, through a fear of responsibility, gradually became the more sedate and conservative character; he refused the Wellesley fortune in order to be free; later on, in freeing himself from preaching, he let himself in for slavery to his moods and his half-melancholy, half-contented sensibility; he refused to break the umbilical cord that connected the Methodists with the Church of England. John, the intellectual, the organiser and the point of steel, established the independence of the movement as he had forged his own. Their quarrel was not doctrinal, nor did it inevitably arise out of difference of temperament. It was caused by one of those inexplicable betrayals that occur in the course of love and could be described as a family quarrel heightened by the blindness of religious infatuation and, to their credit, to some extent allayed by religion too. Some biographers have thought that snobbery drove Charles to break up John's approaching marriage with Grace Murray, but Miss Brailsford thinks that many other considerations played a part; his jealous possessiveness of John being one of Charles's motives and another his consequent anger at John's secretiveness. In his relations with John—as also with his own wife—Charles took the passive and feminine role, content to obey and solacing himself with the feminine notion that he was shrewder about people than his brother was. He probably was—merely shrewder. When he had convinced himself that John's marriage would be dangerous to the movement because Grace was a girl of the lower classes and her elevation would infuriate the only too numerous "sisters in Christ," Charles behaved with incredible disregard for decency and with astonishing hysteria. The over-heated air of revivalism no doubt aided him, but when he took the first steps to convince Grace Murray that she must give up his brother—

> He burst into the room where she sat quietly waiting. As soon as he saw her, he kissed her, *corpus delicti* though she was. Then, exclaiming "Grace Murray you have broken my heart!" he dropped at her feet in a swoon.

The bond between the brothers was indeed an extraordinary one. They had sworn in their youth not to marry without consulting each other; and so terrible was that vow, that John kept his love for Grace Murray a secret from his brother for ten years.

Miss Brailsford, I am not happy to see, uses that crude piece of psychological jargon, the phrase "mother-fixation," to explain John Wesley's last-minute evasions of commitment to the women who continuously attracted him and whose company delighted him. He caught women, as Miss Brailsford says, by their souls. We need not doubt Mrs. Wesley's deep influence on the lives of her sons, but surely, mother or no mother, it is the instinct of men of genius to preserve their independence for the great purpose of their lives. John Wesley was well aware of his magnetic effect upon women and, in the hysteria that broke out at his meetings, had seen its deplorable side; he was also pestered by "sisters", and though his heart was broken by the loss of Grace Murray we can suspect that, in a corner of his mind, he regarded marriage as a convenient way of protecting himself from unwelcome attentions. The love of freedom, in his case, cannot be described as the neurotic self-dissipation of the philanderer or the egoist; it was positive, and bound to his intellectual purpose. He had great pride, great authority. He had a strong mind, a continual (and delightful) curiosity about life, and a capacity for complete, self-sufficing solitude. His life itself, that of an itinerant preacher, always on horseback, always organising, going from one set of strange faces to another, was the loneliest of all lives—the life of the traveller. His gift of acquaintance was continuous, and there is no hint that his loneliness was anything but desirable to himself. Certainly there is a comic pattern in his love affairs: he liked the motherly women who nursed him, and both Grace Murray and the woman who became his wife were widows, but I do not see why one has to invoke the only too simple notion of "mother-fixation" to explain that. His evasions at the eleventh hour were, I would have thought, for the preservation of his mission. And the mission had been planned by his brother and himself.

On the condition in English life in which Methodism appeared, Miss Brailsford is interesting but could have written a great deal more. The "vale of tears" was a real thing in that age where the expectation of life was so short. The desire for death was natural in the survivors, when so many died. Charles Wesley, unstable and hypochondriac, had wished for peace, retirement from this world and death at the age of 20 when he went to Georgia. His brother's mission was set against the hopelessness engendered by the horrible condition of the lives of the poor, rather than against the conditions themselves. The rage against art and pleasure—even innocent games—which so repels us in his writing, is a rage against acceptance; in a sense, it also springs from a temperament which, oddly enough, has some scientific bent. What is called John Wesley's credulousness was a form of unperturbed curiosity; and to be credulous in a society as conventional and set in its notions as the early 18th century was, seems to us a sign of grace or inquiry. The interesting question (which Miss Brailsford mentions but does not very much discuss) is whether, as some critics have said, Methodism did not make the poor and their employers so docile, so bent on heavenly reward, that it sapped their will to rebel against social injustice, or to master the difficulties of the industrial revolution. It is arguable that without Methodism we would have had an angrier but happier England. Wesley himself dispersed a riot of starving miners with pious words; and later on, at the beginning of the 19th century, people turned to religion and especially to Methodism and other forms of dissent, when the fear of Jacobinism swept the country. The question can hardly be answered; there is reason to think of Methodism as an awakening of the conscience and of the imagination, especially in its early and dynamic days, and people do not begin to stir for any purpose until they become important to themselves in their inner life. They are unlikely to act upon society, until they discover this. The mistake is to regard religious belief as being a constant and unchangeable state; in certain phases it is far from being consolatory. And there is another consideration: movements towards social justice in England have generally had a religious impulse. The Methodists inculcated the practical Protestant necessity for being good, methodically good, according to rule, hour by hour; they added to it from the Bible, a high-flown, dramatic imagery which gave the simplest human actions an Oriental and fantastic force and glamour. The

* *A Tale of Two Brothers. John and Charles Wesley.* By MABEL RICHMOND BRAILSFORD. *Hart-Davis.* 16s.

hypocrisies and the sanctimoniousness which arise from this combination are both shocking and comical and they become, in the end, as automatic as the turning of the Tibetan prayer-wheel or the Latin chants, without the mechanical reliability of the former or the dignity of the latter; but it would be absurd not to see the energising effect that these strange Biblical images must have once had upon outstanding individuals. People move when they transpose their thoughts into a new language. Upon the rest—well, both politics and religion have their majorities of conventional dead-heads to whom the new language is merely a set of new euphemisms. Miss Brailsford's book conveys the intimate humanity of the brothers and does this very well; but it does not go sufficiently outside their private lives to reconsider their work critically. Of all the revivalists, they are, of course, in the private sense, the most engaging and cultivated.

V. S. PRITCHETT

BATHING OFF ROSELAND

The sea, that turns old bottles into gems,
  Has made of me a bird.
  Now with all four wings outspread
I dip and hover, vacillate, recover
Lulled and directionless,
  Who on the cliff with conscious tread
Moved to some purpose.

It is a firmament that curves below,
  A clear capsicum green
  And purple bloom of aubergine ;
Wayward and flippant I am in my element,
Feeling the speed
  Of the wheeling world and the sails careening
Above my head.

I am sustained by powers not my own,
  As on the tide of prayer
  Another's love can sway me toward
Some good that of myself I would not :
Powerful, hidden to me,
  As the purpose which drives these great ships forward
Parting the sea.

ANNE RIDLER

CORRIEVRECKAN

Once in this water-web,
Never an ebb
In the mill-wheel's round.
Never a keel
Hiss on dry ground.
Never a fish in a creel
Till the silken sea's unwound
Rolling the globe.

On the trail of the Cailleach,
Spider and eels,
Threading the dark
Flood at her heels,
Bait the root
Of the deep heart
Burning rose.
The waterspout blows.

Many the Blue Men,
Snarling the cruel
Rocked crystal stream,
Dive up the beam
Of the living again
For joy in a jewel,
A milk-bud pearl,
The tear-shaped world.

J. F. HENDRY

MISS BEAUCHAMP'S CAREER

Katherine Mansfield : A Biography. By ANTONY ALPERS. *Cape.* 21*s.*

A plump child, aged nine, shapeless in a pinafore at the edge of the family photograph; a level-eyed New Zealand girl in bosomy Edwardian blouses; a *femme fatale* in a glistening toque and some old clinging stuff; a woman with gentler eyes and composed lips, slightly smiling; a pale, drawn face intent with self-knowledge, firm with utter honesty. These illustrations from Mr. Alpers's book hint at the phases of Katherine Mansfield's life. When she died in January, 1923, many admirers still saw her as a delicate, sensitive miniaturist, whose work (as Miss Sitwell put it) was "exquisite, flawless, narrow, sweet, poignant," and whose life was the touching story of the Artist as Child. The portrait had some justice: but it rapidly became the focus of a cult. Katherine Mansfield's own view of herself, her romantic "cry against corruption," and the fact that her best fiction used the experience of childhood, all appealed to a latent infantilism; and when Mr. Middleton Murry published her letters and journals, it was tempting to read into them only a confirmation of the myth. The resultant cooings and gushings produced a sharp reaction—against Mr. Murry, lampooned in *Point Counter Point* for exploiting his wife's reputation, and against Katherine Mansfield as a writer and as a woman. Even quite lately, a male reviewer declared that "selfishness ate her hollow." For a more intelligent verdict, one may turn to Mr. Alpers's biography.

He is not, of course, the first in the field. In 1933 Miss Ruth Mantz and Mr. Murry published a *Life* extending to 1912; in 1946 Mme Odette Lenoël studied *La Vocation de Katherine Mansfield*: and in 1952 Miss Sylvia Berkman combined a summary biography with a critical study which reflected the transfer of interest from hagiography to evaluation. In his Note on Sources, Mr. Alpers refers the reader to the bibliography compiled by Miss Berkman; and as a work of literary criticism his book does not supersede hers. His judgments, chiefly revealed in asides, seem unobjectionable: but his more detailed treatment of such stories as *At the Bay* is too unsubtle to account for their sparkle and clarity, as well as too narrow in scope to reveal their limitations. In his Prologue, "Thirty Years After," Mr. Alpers explains with the air of an autobiographer *manqué* how he learned to read in the very house where Katherine Mansfield had lived in 1907. He goes on to describe his growing fascination by "the one peacock in New Zealand's literary garden," whom he also calls "a writer of genius." This personal, almost patriotic feeling hardly makes for objectivity.

But what is a weakness in the critic is often a virtue in the biographer. Mr. Alpers's personal enthusiasm has secured him the confidence of many of Katherine Mansfield's friends and associates—notably Mr. George Bowden, her first husband, and Miss Ida Baker, the "L.M." of the *Letters* and *Journal*. He has also examined a great deal of unpublished material, and is able to give the first reliable account of the stormy bohemian adventures which preceded the alliance with Mr. Middleton Murry. For some reason he obscures the identity of Messrs. Arnold and Garnet Trowell under their nicknames of "Cæsar" and "Cæsar's brother"; and in defending "L.M." from her friend's occasional outbursts he seems not to realise how maddening kindly ineptitude can be. Nevertheless, if the *Quest for Corvo* elements in his book make its language sometimes discreet or chummy, and if he seems to demur at Mr. Murry's "equivocal candour," Mr. Alpers is often outspoken and always thorough. His work will remain the standard biography, with none of the secretive stuffiness that this term usually implies.

As a New Zealander, moreover, he is able to replace the conventional portrait of Katherine Mansfield with one which is sturdier, more complex, more likeable, and nearer the truth. For Mr. Alpers and his friends, Europe held an almost Jamesian allure: "abhorring New Zealand's blatant materialism and its lack of style, we acknowledged our land but repudiated our country." So in effect did Katherine Mansfield: it was "the central situation in her life, possibly the source of her uniqueness, and demonstrably the origin of that distinctive quality of her writing." Her father was Mr. (later Sir) Harold Beauchamp, successful, worldly, business-like, vaguely disturbed by his cool, abstracted wife and his small silent daughter Katherine, schoolgirl author of bejewelled prose and admirer of Oscar Wilde. From New Zealand she went to London and to literary bohemia, plunging into Experience with a more than colonial vigour:

> I crouched against him like a wild cat. Quite impersonally I admired my silver stockings bound beneath the knee with spiked ribbons, my yellow suède shoes fringed with white fur. How vicious I looked! We made love to each other like two wild beasts . . .

One smiles now, as at the period atmosphere of some of her stories, as perhaps at Mr. Murry, grimly taking his leave of Lawrence on a 1916 bicycle: but one outcome of Experience for Katherine Mansfield was the bitter discovery that she would never again conceive a child. The history of her vicissitudes with Mr. Murry and the illness that finally killed her is well known. What is less familiar is the robust courage, the passion, and the integrity which the smoothness of her stories concealed. How many who admire her as a miniaturist would be shocked by her shrewd hard words on Firbank, Virginia Woolf, and *The Evolution of an Intellectual*? How many could equal the insight and the love of the letter she wrote her husband on December 9, 1919? At the end of her life she confessed to her cousin: "I am tired of my little stories like birds bred in cages." Then, as always, she was honest and self-critical about her work; and thanks to her honesty, her work was always developing. She died too soon to be a major literary artist; but her letters are far finer than even the best of her fiction. Hero-worship aside, her life itself is a fascinating and moving story: and that is the final justification of Mr. Murry's equivocal candour and Mr. Alpers's labour of love.

RICHARD MAYNE

MARX AND THE ANARCHISTS

Marxism and Anarchism (1850-1890) : A History of Socialist Thought, Vol. II. By G. D. H. COLE. *Macmillan.* 30*s.*

There is much to be said for the practice of writing history by instalments—more especially the history of social and political thought. The reader as he reaches the "conclusion," is stimulated to ask himself the question; just how much was settled by all the thinking, in prison and outside it, in which these pioneers, our spiritual fathers and grandfathers, were so passionately engaged? This is, indeed, a vital and dynamic book because it hints at that question on nearly every page. In the first volume of his *History of Socialist Thought* Professor Cole was concerned with the pioneers, and his story ran from Babeuf's conspiracy in 1797 to the triumph of all the powers of Darkness in 1848. Marx and Engels, with all their assurance, were still only explorers, marking out one possible path in a maze of many beginnings. The second volume runs from 1850 to 1890. It includes two or three interesting digressions, like the curious episode of Henry George's appearance in America. Apart from these, it has a single theme, the struggle between Marxism and Anarchism.

This may seem to the reader of today a subject that belongs to the dead past. Kropotkin, most persuasive of writers and (as this reviewer recalls him) the most lovable and courageous of men, has left no successor. Amid serfdom, in an ecstasy of anger and shame, the Russian nobility bred a whole platoon of rebels of genius. First came the Socialist Herzen and then the giant

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★

HUTCHINSON

Bakunin, whose ambition it was to play Samson Agonistes and bury the State under the shattered temples of all the gods. After Tolstoy had intoned a last word in the language of the Gospels, the class that reared these aristocratic anarchists was itself exterminated.

Not much is left of the other class from which the Anarchists drew their chief support—the craftsmen of France and Switzerland, especially the watchmakers of the Jura who worked with their own tools at home. The skilled craftsman has always evolved his own congenial type of radicalism based on de-centralisation and the small community. The seventeenth-century Levellers were for confining the whole business of law and every branch of public administration within the boundaries of the parish or the hundred. The French workers of the nineteenth century who made their last stand against the centralised national state as *communards* in Paris were in the same tradition as Lilburne's master-weavers and lead-miners. Some were Socialists who wished to link up the sovereign *communes* into a federation; others, whose unit was not the territorial parish but the functional, self-governing producers' co-operative, were Anarchists. Both were as sharply opposed to Marxism as they were to the centralised bourgeois state of Louis Napoléon or Thiers. Cole describes with sympathy the difficulties they confronted when they faced such a problem as the management of a trunk railway by a federation of sovereign communes. He is too good an historian to digress into present-day problems; but he knows how to suggest by a subtle turn of phrase the similarity of these questions to those which we have failed as yet to solve in our nationalised industries, or in the functional agencies of UNO. Its negative bent towards destruction was the least interesting aspect of Anarchism, but this also Cole describes fully. This tendency to terrorism played a big part in history for it explains the savage repression that most of the Continental Socialists had to face in the last quarter of the nineteenth century.

Professor Cole is on more familiar ground in the chapters that deal with the theoretical work of Marx and Engels, and with their shaping of the model Social Democratic party of Germany. By the Nineties the Marxist pattern prevailed over most of Europe north of the Pyrenees save, indeed, in Belgium, a country that has a special interest for Cole. This triumph makes melancholy reading, for the reader knows what awaits him in the next volume: somehow, the world's workers did not unite. The chapter which analyses the economic abstractions of *Das Capital* with a merciless scalpel is by reason of its brevity and lucidity the most masterly essay yet devoted to this subject in English. It is all the more effective because Cole treats the speculations of Marx on history with the respect they deserve. Throughout the book he manages to be charitable, even when he is dealing with the pedants and the perverse eccentrics of this period. His own sympathies emerge in a warm-hearted chapter on William Morris.

As one lays down this big book one recalls with peculiar gratitude the chapters which discuss Herzen and Lassalle, Kropotkin and Morris in their relation to Marxism. A notable achievement is the summary of Bakunin's views. Cole manages to construct from his chaotic and unfinished books a coherent doctrine of rebellion. Many a forgotten thinker comes to life again, like the Belgians, Colins and de Paepe. Lassalle emerges from a turbulent background of controversy. Cole is more at home among French than among German thinkers, yet he has given us a full and scholarly record of the evolution of the German Left in its academic, Catholic and Hegelian wings. The pages devoted to the Russian pioneers triumph over many difficulties. The amount of reading and thinking that went into this book of nearly 500 pages is startling, yet the arrangement is so clear and the trend of the argument so vigorous, that there is little overcrowding. Rarest of all in a book of this sort is the kindliness with which Cole handles thinkers whose outlook is far removed from his own. His sketch of the political background is fuller than in the first volume and that is a clear gain, though here and there (notably in the account of the Parisian Commune) it is still too slight. He has discarded the limitations he originally set himself: what he is now writing is rather a monumental history of the Socialist movement than a mere record of Socialist thought. The bibliography and indexes are models of what such things should be.

H. N. BRAILSFORD

THE VITAL REVOLUTION

Prosperity and Parenthood. By J. A. BANKS *Routledge.* 21s.

The social changes of the last hundred years are frequently summed up in blue-book statistics. One of the favourite examples concerns the decline in the average size of families: in mid-Victorian England the average family included from 5.5 to 6 "live children," by 1929 the figure had fallen to 2.2. Such a contrast deserves a vivid non-statistical slogan; Mr. Banks chooses one first used in the 1930s—"The Vital Revolution."

His fascinating and original study of family planning in Victorian middle-class society subjects his own slogan and everybody else's generalisations to scholarly and systematic analysis. For the most part earlier social historians have rested content with vague multiple-cause explanations of the fall in family size, preferring to add to their list of causes than to subject any single one of them to detailed examination. Mr. Banks selects one relevant variable—the standard of living—and with the help of a mass of little-used contemporary material, particularly books and pamphlets on "domestic economy" (*e.g.* 'Espoir's' *How to Live on a Hundred a Year, Make a Good Appearance and Save Money*, 1874), he ranges not only over the years of revolution but also over the preceding period of prophecy and preparation. Two main questions stand out. How far were changes in family size affected by variations in the level of comfort of the middle classes, by economic changes in incomes and patterns of expenditure? How far were they brought about by changes in aspirations, by the desire for "betterment," for an improved standard of living for parents and above all, for children?

Such questions cannot be answered merely in terms of the period since 1870, when deliberate family limitation has become widespread: the middle years of the nineteenth century are crucial to the story. Like all revolutions, the vital revolution did not start suddenly. The retreat from parenthood, which began among the upper and middle classes, was influenced by a mixture of prudence and aspiration. For generations, writers on marriage had stressed the importance not only of finding "a proper mate" but also of patiently awaiting "a proper time to marry." By 1850 ill-considered early marriage was considered immoral as well as unwise. "Postponement" and "prudence" had become two of the most hackneyed words in middle-class vocabularies.

Mr. Banks considers very carefully the social and economic background of the "boom" years of the middle century, when cautious revolutionaries were beginning to argue that marriage itself would be all very well if it were not for having so many children. The desire for family limitation preceded the spread of information on birth control. Anthony Trollope's advice to a young lady was "fall in love, marry the man, have two children, and live happily ever after." Not even 2.2. The advice appealed to him in real life (he had two sons) and in his novels.

Only against the background of the social situation of the 1850s and 1860s does it make sense to claim that the impact of growing world competition in late-Victorian England was the chief factor impelling the middle classes to accept family limitation. It was because ideas about "prudential marriage" had already become associated with a concept of the standard of living—as a standard to struggle for if not to attain—

that changes in the circumstances determining this ever-rising standard further altered the general conception of marriage and its consequences. After the dramatic Bradlaugh-Besant trials of 1877-78, which converted thousands to an interest in birth control, the problem of the proper size of a planned family began to overshadow the older problem of the proper time to marry. *The Saturday Review* could claim in 1895 that the only woman who was willing "to be regarded as a mere breeding machine" was she who lacked "the wit to adopt any other role."

Such a remark suggests that it was not the changed economic environment of late-Victorian England alone that altered middle-class attitudes. Faced with a threat to their class standards, parents chose to limit their families rather than re-arrange their domestic budgets. For something else had changed besides the economic framework. The "vital revolution" can be no more completely accounted for by the price of coaches or public schools than the French Revolution by the price of wine or the incidence of bad harvests. Mr. Banks decides that the argument that the rising standard of living was the major factor in the spread of family limitation, although supported by much plausible evidence, remains something of a *non sequitur*. "It might well be the case," he adds, "that the key to the whole problem lies in the development of science and the spread of the scientific attitude of mind, sweeping away traditional values at the same time as it made possible a greater production of wealth."

New views of the domestic servant, of the child and of the mother took shape during the last twenty-five years of the nineteenth century. The next monographs on population history must turn to these changes of ideas and attitudes as well as to movements in prices. Mr. Banks has not only shown where next to turn: he has set an example of how to write social history which is both disciplined and exciting.

ASA BRIGGS

A SHOCKING BAD HAT

Pre-Raphaelite Twilight: the Story of Charles Augustus Howell. By HELEN ROSSETTI ANGELI. *Richards Press.* 21*s.*

Even today the legend of Howell persists. He is the demon-king of the Pre-Raphaelite Tragedy, a carrion-crow among a flock of doves, who fittingly ended a squalid life in the gutter with his throat cut and a half-sovereign between his teeth. But the origin of that story (as of certain nineteenth-century pamphlets) cannot be traced beyond T. J. Wise, and it seems that there is much else as apocryphal. Our continued curiosity about this strange, if not particularly significant, Anglo-Portuguese *rastaquouère*, and the fantastic nature of much of the legend, justifies a book being devoted to him. There was evidently some remarkable quality in him so to fascinate, for a time, people like Rossetti and Whistler. What they liked was his taste, his flair for "blue and white" and other bric-à-brac, his financial resourcefulness, his willingness to undertake the tedious details of business for his artist-friends, and, above all, his powers of conversation. For this, as always, we must take the word of his listeners; certainly his letters give no idea of it. He was not an intellectual wit like Wilde: there was no show of paradox and epigram, no playing with ideas, but simply an endless flow of fantastic tall stories (Madox Brown called him "the Münchhausen of the Circle") which gained in effect from his foreign accent and impassive air of complete conviction. However, his resourcefulness was more often than not unscrupulous; his helpfulness usually ended in his helping himself; his talk (though never malicious) could be dangerously indiscreet: it is not surprising that one after the other all his friends dropped him.

To unravel the strands of this curious personality is a feat of literary detective-work, though unfortunately Mrs. Rossetti Angeli did not start in time to question directly those who knew him. To judge from Gosse's letter to Violet Hunt (who at one time contemplated making Howell the subject of one of her imaginative *chroniques scandaleuses*) the response would have been disappointing; Howell was too involved in the youthful indiscretions of some eminent Victorians for their surviving admirers to encourage the project. This, and the surreptitiousness of his own activities, must explain the lack of material which has deterred so many intending biographers. All Mrs. Angeli has had to go on are the various published references to Howell—of every degree of credibility—and a number of unpublished documents, mostly letters between him and the Rossettis (unfortunately no indication is given of the whereabouts of any hitherto unpublished MSS). She is consequently unable to throw much new light on his early years, or on the end of his life, after his estrangement from the Rossetti circle. In the task of weighing this evidence she has one peculiar advantage: as Rossetti's niece and Madox Brown's grandchild, she knew personally many of those concerned, and this has enabled her to assess the value of their judgments in a way possible to no later biographer.

Her verdict is a favourable one, but to reach it she has stretched every point. Even in matters of fact where the truth is still ascertainable, such as Howell's claim to have been *attaché* to the Portuguese Embassy in Rome, and his hereditary right to wear the Portuguese Order of Christ, she prefers to give him the benefit of the doubt. At times indeed her tone is that of an aunt indulgently excusing a scapegrace nephew: "The dear boy is a little wild, but there is no real harm in him." Howell was not as black as he is sometimes painted (there seems no reason, for instance, to suppose that he forged Rossettis, or that he was a blackmailer), but the verdict of his contemporaries cannot be gainsaid: however entertaining, and with whatever redeeming

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features, he was at bottom a thoroughly bad hat, an unprincipled adventurer, a swindler, and a rogue. Watts-Dunton's view was that he only needed a settled income to become "one of the most honest of men, and certainly one of the most generous." Financial security does, it is true, remove one main incentive to dishonesty; but in Howell there seems to have been an almost Levantine pleasure in financial deviousness for its own sake—as in the affair of Whistler's lacquer cabinet. Mrs. Angeli has written a highly entertaining—if somewhat shapeless—book, which will be of permanent value to everyone interested in the period, as much, or more, for her own comments and recollections as for any new light thrown on Howell; but no amount of whitewash can change the colour of a black sheep.

J. A. GERE

THE DISAPPEARING VILLAGE

The Secret People. By E. M. MARTIN. *Phoenix House.* 21*s.*

Even if one immediately connects the title of Mr. Martin's book with G. K. Chesterton's famous lines about the people of England "who have not spoken yet," one may wonder why he chose so whimsical a label for his admirable study of village life during the past two hundred years. He does not deal only with the inarticulate farm-workers and their women-folk, but concerns himself as well with the great landowners and the squires, the farmers and yeomen, the country parsons, even the poets and pamphleteers who on occasion spoke up for the villagers of England. Mr. Martin traces the immense changes in the social and economic structure of village life by focussing the reader's attention on one section of the community after another. By this method he covers a great deal of historical ground without tedium, and avoids the temptation to befog problems that are essentially human by vague talk of tendencies, trends and movements.

The question that chiefly concerns Mr. Martin, and all those who, like him, take an intelligent interest in the present condition of rural England, is whether any amount of planning can restore the village as a living and coherent organism. Until about 1750 villages still retained something of their medieval character, centred as they were on the manor and the church. But soon the peasant proprietor was dispossessed by the Enclosure Acts, cottage industries were superseded by factories and mills, the parish lost the right to administer its own rates for the benefit of its own people. The self-contained little communities that had fulfilled a genuine function as members of the body politic suffered a slow disintegration, and today they are mainly held together by a certain degree of neighbourliness. Agricultural labourers are merely wage-earners; the younger ones are more interested in machinery than in the traditional skills of the land, and small wonder, since farmers increasingly dispense with men in favour of machines. The squirearchy is virtually extinct, the church of little account, and the schoolmaster no longer permitted to educate the village children once they are over eleven.

Mr. Martin writes as a countryman familiar with the frustrations and shortcomings of contemporary village life. His comprehensive knowledge of the past has not made him unduly nostalgic. He is well acquainted with the current proposals for solving rural problems, and with most of them he is in sympathy, though he doubts whether village life can be effectively re-vivified without the restoration of some form of peasant ownership of land. Rather surprisingly (since country parsons usually get more kicks than halfpence) he believes that much might yet be done to foster fellowship in small communities by clergy truly dedicated to the service of their people. Thoughtful, well-documented and well-illustrated, the book is warmly to be recommended.

MARGARET BOTTRALL

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From An Antique Land. By JULIAN HUXLEY. *Max Parrish.* 25*s.*

Aegean Greece. By ROBERT LIDDELL. *Cape.* 25*s.*

These books of travel are by distinguished writers. They have little else in common. *From An Antique Land* derives its value from the impact of place upon an unusually restless and inquiring mind. Mr. Huxley is less concerned with image and atmosphere than with ideas. He pursues these with the ease of an expert and with a confidence that springs from wide and curious reading. If he sometimes shows a cavalier disregard for the niceties of language, it can be attributed to the speed of the chase. Mr. Liddell, on the other hand, writes with exactitude and is occupied with the just appreciation of feeling and atmosphere—precisely those aspects of place that least interest Mr. Huxley. Both books in their different ways are valuable contributions to the travel literature of their areas.

Mr. Huxley visited the Middle East as Director-General of Unesco, but he is in himself many men—biologist, zoologist, botanist and, not least, an acute observer of history. It is the comments of such different personages that give interest to his accounts of places as often described as Baalbeck and Memphis. *From An Antique Land* will surprise and instruct even the reader who is at home in the Middle East. He will learn something of matters as recondite as the engaging habits of the Lebanese sandcrab, the range of the red-breasted Siberian goose, the historical diffusion of the camel, the organisation of Zenobia's cavalry, and the painful technique favoured by lion-hunters in Syria. He will learn that the Ancient Egyptians made *pâté de foie gras* from the livers of hyenas (force-fed as they feed the geese in Alsace or Périgord), and that the murex which produced the imperial purple is a voracious carnivore "boring holes with toothed tongue-ribbons through the shells of other molluscs." The travel literature of the Middle East is not usually informative about such matters.

On subjects more familiar—Byblos and the origin of the alphabet, the Adonis-Osiris legends, the pyramids of Egypt, or the rise of Palmyra—*From An Antique Land* is equally enlightening. Mr. Huxley has only to be puzzled for his speculations to be stimulating. They derive much force from the width of his terms of reference: the pyramids lead him to Silbury Hill in Wiltshire, and the Bekaa valley to the geography of the Great Rift. That the author's time in the Middle East was limited—he spent a long day in Upper Egypt and a few hours in Palmyra—sometimes makes for superficial treatment; but brief acquaintance matters less to Mr. Huxley than it would to a writer with a more conventional method and approach. Travel was chiefly a stimulus to eager inquiry. His wide interests and knowledge suggested answers that might not have been very different had he spent longer in the Middle East.

Mr. Liddell's knowledge of the Aegean is intimate and began over fifteen years ago. His book on the islands will replace the standard nineteenth-century work, and will provide the intelligent traveller (who remembers to take his *Guide Bleu* for facts and figures) with everything, or nearly everything, he needs. Among the few omissions is Thasos. It would have been interesting to read Mr. Liddell on this remote and wooded island, apparently so different from its fellows.

The writing of a coherent book on a multitude of islands cannot have been easy, yet *Aegean Greece* has movement and unity. These derive from Mr. Liddell's attitude and personality, which unobtrusively but firmly impose themselves on his fragmented theme. Since the attraction of *Aegean Greece* is so much the attraction of manner, of a controlled sensibility expressed in controlled prose, of wit and appreciation together, the particular flavour of the book is less easily indicated than that of *From An Antique Land*. On one point the reader may be reassured. The author is that rare phenomenon, a passionate philhellene who keeps his head. Though his love of Greece is profound and communicated in a way that is moving, his eye is sharp for the failings of the country and the people. The horror of Aegean steamers, the unspeakable food, and the Ancient Mariner, tedious and informative, who lies in wait for the stranger on every village square—such things are not omitted. Juxtaposed with the amazing sea, the nervous denuded hills, and the broken Parian marbles, they give Mr. Liddell's account authenticity. His fabulous islands are real.

ROBIN FEDDEN

NEW NOVELS

A Handful of Blackberries. By IGNAZIO SILONE. Translated by DARINA SILONE. *Cape.* 12*s.* 6*d.*

One. By DAVID KARP. *Gollancz.* 12*s.* 6*d.*

The Wheel. By CHRISTOPHER LEACH. *Chatto & Windus.* 8*s.* 6*d.*

The Other Side of the Square. By NEIL MACMILLAN. *Secker & Warburg.* 12*s.* 6*d.*

A Handful of Blackberries is both sad and saddening. Perhaps both are inevitable. It is not that Signor Silone has changed, but circumstances have; and yet, the more they change, the more they remain the same. His friend the parish priest, Don Nicola, says of Signor Silone's hero, Rocco de Donatis, a Communist leader:

> Rocco was born with an evident vocation for the religious life. He was the object of the clearest call from God that I have ever witnessed. That he did not follow it is one of those mysteries that only God can explain and judge. But although he did not obey his vocation he has constantly demanded from secular life the absolute quality that he could have found only in a monastery. For this reason he is in a tragic, absurd situation, much harder to solve than any living in sin.

This absolute quality Rocco has found in the Party in exile and underground, but now the war is ended and the Party a centre of power, indeed in the district of Italy in which the action of the novel is placed, *the* centre of power. And Rocco is disillusioned: he has been to Russia and

learned about the labour camps, and the Party he has returned to, housed in what were the Fascist Party headquarters and inheriting the Fascist Party's authority over the masses, is merely one tyranny, rigged out with a different set of catchwords, replacing another. The main action of the novel is the Party's attempts to discredit Rocco in the eyes of the peasants whose leader he has been.

A Handful of Blackberries, then, is a record of disillusion—the disillusionment that follows a false dawn. That is why it is sad. It is saddening because the novel says nothing that Signor Silone has not said better before. And the note of hope is fainter. It is as though Signor Silone has all but lost faith in the future: the dawn is postponed indefinitely. This loss of faith shows itself, it seems to me, in the literary quality of the book, which may best be described as Silone fainter and smaller, more dilute, than one has ever previously known him. Compared with Spina, in *Bread and Wine*, Rocco is a tiny figure; and the rich ironical humour, which used to be so reminiscent of Fielding in *Joseph Andrews*, while it is still there, is there much less pervasively and only half-heartedly. There is nothing, for example, approaching the great comic scene in *Bread and Wine* when the Abyssinian War is proclaimed and the peasants, egged on by the Party cheer-leaders, shout "On to Addis Ababa!" and finally, in an ecstasy of incomprehension, "On to Forty-second Street!" The fabulous quality has gone, and what remains is the almost Tolstoyan *mystique* of the enduring peasant, the last desperate hope. Not, of course, that the novel shouldn't be read. Only Silone could have written it, and there are wonderful moments of irony in it, wonderful tragi-comic glimpses of Italian Communism showing itself as the obverse of the medal whose other side was the Fascism of the Duce. But despite the incidental brilliances, the pathos and the pastoral beauty, I am afraid admirers of *Fontamara* and *Bread and Wine* must expect to be disappointed.

One is an extremely intelligent novel about a possible future in which a totalitarian state seeks to exact of its citizens complete conformity of thought, feeling and behaviour. The hero is a Professor Burden whose voluntary job is to report to the Department of Internal Examination on the opinions of his fellow-members of the Faculty and of his students: he is in fact a State spy. He believes quite honestly that he is absolutely loyal and orthodox; but a routine scrutiny on the part of his superiors reveals, to them as to him, that he is a heretic so thoroughgoing in his heresy that normally he would be quietly liquidated out of hand. One investigator, Lark, asks to be allowed, in the name of the future security of the State, to try to break down Burden's personality and rebuild it in utter orthodoxy. He fails precisely at the point where he seems to have been successful, and Burden, for all he has completely forgotten his past life and has a new identity acceptable to himself, is duly liquidated. "Brain-washing"—the word is unavoidable, for that is the theme of the novel. The moral is the comforting conclusion that in the last analysis the individual human being's belief in his unique individuality cannot be destroyed.

The strength of *One* lies in Mr. Karp's scrupulous observance of the limits he has set himself: he does not project a vision of the future except by implication through the prolonged probing into Professor Burden's mind. Compared with the novels mentioned in the blurb, *Darkness at Noon*, *Nineteen Eighty-four* and *Brave New World*, the impact *One* makes seems to me slight, well done though it is. And it suffers under one great disadvantage: it invites comparison with Weissberg's *Conspiracy of Silence* and Milosz's *The Captive Mind*. Here fiction is less interesting than fact.

The Wheel and *The Other Side of the Square* are first novels. *The Wheel*, I feel, is a substitute for a poem and would have been better if it had been one. The hero, "he" quite simply, is an ex-soldier who returns to the Desert in a sort of *nostalgie de la boue*, looking for bed-rock reality. The novel shows considerable power of imagination but it is grotesquely over-written, and the case against the mechanical civilisation against which "he" is revolting is over-stated. "His youth had been passed in homes that knew only the day-to-day survival, the pay-packet Saturday of poverty; dull blocks of greyness under a smoke-filled sky, the back gardens ever disturbed by the thin copulation of screaming cats." This is careless, rhetorical writing. Poverty occurs when Saturday is not pay-packet; and from my own experience of a working-class childhood I can state that it is not a fact that the back gardens of working-class districts are "ever" disturbed by the copulation, however thin, of cats, however screaming. Not even feline copulation thrives to that extent, and there are many hours, at times even whole days and nights, when screams are not heard at all.

Mr. Leach may write an excellent novel when he has come to terms with his protest: Mr. Macmillan, when he has discovered something to write about. At present the world he describes is that which Mr. Henry Green made his own in *Nothing* and *Doting*, the world of the surviving rich, of all worlds the most difficult now to make convincing. It is the defect of Mr. Macmillan's novel that, for all his confidence and what might be called without unkindness his interior-decorator's view of society, one feels it could have been as well assembled from a wide reading in contemporary fiction as from personal observation. In this first novel, indeed, Mr. Macmillan, who writes with wit, has set himself too easy a task; and the sudden descent at the end of the book from comedy of manners to preposterous melodrama, seems to emphasise this.

WALTER ALLEN

SHORTER REVIEWS

Inside Yourself. By LOUISE MORGAN. *Hutchinson.* 10s. 6d.

The Alexander technique of controlled posture in action is now sufficiently accepted as an important contribution to man's knowledge of himself, and to the art of mental and physical health, that it deserves to become better known. Indeed, a technique whose whole purpose is to govern the use of the body in the daily routine of work and play and rest, so as to make the most economical and efficient use of it, must depend for its success on popular acceptance and understanding of its basic principles. Since both Mr. F. H. Alexander, its creator, and most of his disciples seem to have found great difficulty in communicating their essentially simple technique in language intelligible to the layman, there is need for a popular book describing Alexander's work and, above all, expounding the point that his technique is not a magic panacea, but a way of daily life.

Unfortunately, Miss Morgan's book does not meet the need. Her personal account of Alexander reeks of a peculiarly nauseating hero-worship, which tends to discredit him to the sceptical reader as a serious scientist; while her emphasis on the curative aspects of Alexander's work, and on the distinguished names of some of the public men and women who have endorsed it, creates an unfortunate smell of quackery and distracts attention from the more positive value of the technique as a means of achieving the most effective use of oneself. Aldous Huxley contributes a perceptive foreword on Alexander—without indicating that he has read or endorses Miss Morgan's book.

Six Tennyson Essays. By SIR CHARLES TENNYSON. *Cassell.* 15s.

The oddly defensive air of these essays is not at all apt in a book directed, surely, at readers who are already sympathetically acquainted with the range of Tennyson's poetry. And though Sir Charles is in a position to tell much that is valuable and illuminating about his grandfather, his evidence only confirms the fact that Tennyson's real distinction lay in his poetic gifts, not in his qualities as a thinker and a man. The essay on his politics is one that points the difference. Here one may see how the poet, pontifical but

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A WEEKLY SURVEY OF POLITICAL OPINION

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vague, whig by tradition, feudal by temperament, thundering at what he called "Utopian idiocies," angry and fearful, perfectly reflects in his views the superficial character of most orthodox nineteenth-century political thinking. In matters of religion (the theme of another essay) Tennyson appears as less conventional in expression because more closely affected. His dark uneasy disposition and the several conflicting influences of the mad Somersby Rectory of his youth made him particularly susceptible to the atmosphere of religious ferment, doubt, and scientific iconoclasm in which his long adult life was passed. Yet Sir Charles is surely right in maintaining, against the contemporary verdict, that Tennyson's spiritual development persisted to the end of his days; that the serenity he achieved was not easily won.

Even so, the poet was hardly more profound in philosophical thought than in political. The real interest lies with the writer for whom in the dark morning the white kine glimmered on the lea; and in the four essays which concern the poems Sir Charles has no more need of protesting his allegiance. He underrates, perhaps, his readers' appreciation of Tennyson's humour; but the instances that he gives, from the wit and satire of the poet's pre-Victorian youth to the ironic comedy of the later dialect poems, may well surprise and excite the newcomer. Writing on versification, he illustrates the metrical variety and experiment of Tennyson's earliest years; and even suggests, with some plausibility, that the poet anticipated Hopkins in his youthful attempts—later abandoned—to combine the Anglo-Saxon stress on syllable with the emphasis of normal speech. The essay on the manuscripts of the *Idylls* shows the poet as working from a prose draft—a curious workshop detail. The prose itself, one may note in a passage on the Grail, is strikingly vivid and terse. The last essay, *On Reading Tennyson Aloud*, based as it is on personal knowledge of his highly individual pronunciations, and on the few recordings that exist of Tennyson's voice, is perhaps the most valuable of all.

Saint—with Red Hands? The Chronicle of a Great Crime. By YSEULT BRIDGES. *Jarrolds*. 16*s*.

The killing of Francis Savile Kent, aged three years and ten months, during the night of June 30, 1860, shocked Victorian England to the marrow. The small boy had been taken from his nursery cot and brutally murdered, his body being stuffed in a privy on his father's estate. Two young women—the child's 16-year-old half-sister, Constance Kent, and his nurse, Elizabeth Gough—were successively and unsuccessfully charged with the murder. Five years later, Constance, from her retreat in an Anglican sisterhood at Brighton, confessed to the crime. Her death-sentence was commuted and in 1885 she was released. She is believed to have sailed to Canada in charge of a batch of emigrant children.

Miss Bridges is to be congratulated on the way in which she has retold this horrible but absorbing story. Her narrative is exciting without ever becoming shrill: she never forces the note or the pace and she leaves out no fact, material or psychological, that might help us to a solution. Her own solution, when it comes, is ingenious and entirely satisfactory; it seems to account for every difficulty that the case raises. The Kent murder offers the social historian a far richer quarry than most nineteenth-century crimes. It ramifies endlessly—into the psychology of Tractarianism, the methods of the early police force, prevailing social taboos, the rights of the Victorian *paterfamilias* and the organisation of the contemporary upper-middle-class household. It is disconcerting to learn how easily, in the righteous Sixties, something like a legal Tammany Hall could be operated by a coroner, a packed jury and a handful of sympathetic magistrates. Mr. Gladstone, Harcourt, Sir George Lewis and the original of Wilkie Collins's Sergeant Cuff all make a brief appearance. Miss Bridges accords each his due importance, but not even the most distinguished supers ever tempt her to digress.

This is Kashmir. By PEARCE GERVIS. *Cassell*. 25*s*.

This must be almost the only book about Kashmir that is as free from rhapsodies as it is full of enjoyment. Political prejudice never once raises its troublesome head. Mr. Gervis writes as a Balinese artist paints, covering the canvas with infinite details and achieving an intricate harmony. A Kashmiri himself might discover new vistas and meet unsuspected friends if he joined the author in his shikara, and sailed down the Jhelum, under the seven bridges leading to Srinagar, halting here and there to look at buildings which combine history and grace.

Mr. Gervis takes us through the provinces which fringe the Kashmir Valley "like heavy crochet edging an oval tablecloth"; Ladakh on the Tibetan border where Lamaistic Buddhism dominates the lives of these cheerful, simple, literate people who practise polyandry; Baltistan, between Ladakh and Turkistan, where people are poorer, and, being Muslim, practise polygamy; remote Gilgit, with exciting legends, the product of its strategic position; the State of Poonch, where nine-tenths of the people are Muslim, and Jammu, which is now as definitely Hindu. The author has carefully studied the individual cultures, the commercial arts and the customs of these varied peoples. He describes, for instance, the scene in the sacred Cave of Amarnath where Hindu pilgrims perform amazing and, to us, most unpleasant feats of pious endurance on their hands and knees in homage to Shiva, Parvati and Ganesh. Mr. Gervis makes no comment. "How could I?" he asks, when a few years ago he had watched "women with tears in their eyes and prayers on their lips, in a church in Rome climbing on hands and knees up the glass-covered steps on which were marked by crosses the supposed blood drops which had fallen from Jesus Christ's thorn-covered head as he went forward to the cross."

Thomas Hardy. By DOUGLAS BROWN. *Longmans*. 10*s*. 6*d*.

That this book is a contribution to a series, *Men and Books*, might tempt some admirers of Hardy to overlook it as just another general study. It is something more than this—and something less. It is Mr. Douglas Brown's first full-scale adventure in criticism, and he is perhaps too inexperienced and too partial to write the ideal introduction for the general reader little acquainted with Hardy's work. The biographical part of the book is rather perfunctory, as if Mr. Brown were not particularly interested in it. On the other hand, despite a tendency to fall back on the judgments of others, such as Mr. Pound and Dr. Richards, some very good things are said about Hardy's work, especially his lyrical poems. Mr. Brown dismisses *The Dynasts* somewhat airily, as many were inclined to do until they heard a part of it broadcast two or three years ago. He regards the novels as good material for the cinema; it is surprising that he does not mention the radio possibilities of the Napoleonic 'epic drama.' For all its unevenness, however, this is an interesting contribution to Hardy criticism, and contains sound judgments of Hardy's merits and defects as a prose-writer. If Mr. Brown tells us little new about his subject, he does quicken our enjoyment of what we know and admire already.

Kings of Chess. By WILLIAM WINTER. *Carroll & Nicholson*. 20*s*.

Gambits Accepted. By L. E. FLETCHER. *Routledge*. 18*s*.

Chess. By C. H. O'D. ALEXANDER. *Pitman*. 10*s*.

"I felt rather nervous in [Tarrasch's] presence; however, he did me the honour of sitting on my hat for three hours while he analysed an adjourned game. I kept that hat till my hair came through the crown, and since then I have worn no other." This is one of the agreeable personal reminiscences in Mr. Winter's book on Lasker, Capablanca, Alekhine, Euwe, Botvinnik and their matches for the title. *Kings of Chess* is full of good stories, it makes its heroes come to life, and it contains an admirable and well annotated selection of games.

Since a good many gambits offer no practical and very little theoretical value, Mr. Fletcher's diligent chore of registering them all is an ambitious if somewhat pedantic effort. Even so—and since the majority, fortunately, are quite playable—it should be useful to have them all neatly arranged for reference; moreover, it might inspire young players to emulate their forefathers' audacity and to "open up" a bit more than they are wont to; it may cost them a few points on the score-board, but they will certainly have some fun. The new (third) edition of Alexander's booklet makes it one of the most commendable guides to steer a beginner towards a proper understanding.

Week-end Competitions

No. 1,265

Set by Angelina McCorquodale

An American magazine now advertises a Play Dentist Kit for children (". . . educational and so much fun. Has 30 accessories for cleaning, drilling, filling, extracting."). Competitors are invited to invent the least suitable modern toy for children, with enticing description (bombs banned). Limit, 50 words. Entries by June 1.

RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 1,262

Set by Giles Blagrave

"On Sunday morning another party of the Somersets saw three terrorists in the same area drop their packs and run. One pack contained a bottle of Benedictine."—(*The Times*). The usual prizes are offered for a Whitehall Warrior's tall story combining the extremes of danger and luxury.

Report by Giles Blagrave

A thin week for Senior Servicemen. Perhaps last week's raid on the Cavalry Club kept the veteran reminiscers away from the smoking-room. Where,

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Company Meetings

ANGLO-IRANIAN OIL COMPANY

FORMATION OF CONSORTIUM TO NEGOTIATE SETTLEMENT OF IRANIAN DISPUTE

TOTAL SALES IN 1953 INCREASED BY 14% TO 37,000,000 TONS

SIR WILLIAM FRASER'S STATEMENT

The 45th annual general meeting of the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company, Ltd., will be held on June 10 in London.

The following is an extract from the statement to stockholders by the Chairman, Sir William Fraser, C.B.E., LL.D., circulated with the report and accounts:—

Consolidated trading profit and other income for 1953 was £43,827,585 after provision of £20,056,243 for Depreciation. The gross consolidated profit thus totalled £63,883,828, comparing with £61,260,584 for 1952, when depreciation and other write-offs totalling £14,198,946 were provided.

Total Capital Expenditure during 1953 was just under £75,000,000, financed by the proceeds of the Debenture Issue in January, 1953, retained profits and reduction of net current assets. This capital expenditure included the following main items:—Aden Refinery £26,500,000; Kent Refinery £14,600,000; Kwinana (W. Australia) Refinery £10,700,000; other U.K. Refineries £4,300,000; Tankers £8,500,000; Oil Exploration Interests £4,500,000 and Marketing Interests £4,000,000—a total of £73,100,000.

Capital expenditure in 1954 continues to be heavy, being of the order of £60,000,000.

After providing £19,342,232 for taxation on profits, the amount available for reserves and dividends is £24,382,850 compared with £25,165,966 for 1952. Your directors have placed £14,000,000 to General Reserve and have recommended a final dividend on the Ordinary Stock of 25 per cent, and in addition a cash bonus of 2s. 6d. per £1 Stock Unit, both less income tax. The total distribution for the year approximates 7 per cent. on the Ordinary Stock plus General Reserve.

THE COMPANY'S INTERESTS IN IRAN

The Statement describes the latest events relating to the Company's interests in Iran, including the resumption of diplomatic relations between Her Majesty's Government and the Iranian Government. Following inter-Government negotiations and inter-Company discussions of the problem of restoring Iranian oil to the world market, it has been agreed that the best chance of reaching a solution lies in the formation of a Consortium of Anglo-Iranian and seven other major oil companies concerned with the production and marketing of Middle East oil.

The Consortium of Companies would be as follows: Anglo-Iranian Oil Company, with a 40 per cent. share; the five United States Companies, Standard Oil (New Jersey), Socony-Vacuum Oil, Standard Oil of California, Gulf Oil and Texas with an interest aggregating 40 per cent.; Royal Dutch-Shell with 14 per cent.; and the Compagnie Française des Pétroles with 6 per cent. The Consortium would not be established until there is an agreement with the Iranian Government which is acceptable to all the Companies participating.

At the invitation of the Iranian Government a delegation of three negotiators left London for Tehran on April 10.

Parallel with the negotiations between the Consortium delegation and the Iranian Government, negotiations with regard to the compensation to be paid to the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company by the Iranian Government are being conducted by Her Majesty's Ambassador, who arrived at Tehran in March. It had been agreed that this question, with which the other members of the Consortium are not directly concerned, should be dealt with separately.

The two sets of negotiations are in progress and developments between now and the Annual General Meeting will be reported then.

PRODUCTION, EXPLORATION AND REFINING

Crude oil production in Kuwait, Iraq and Qatar was again substantially increased during 1953, when our off-take from those sources totalled some 32,200,000 tons compared with 25,600,000 tons in 1952. Our range of exploration activities (including Australia, Papua, Canada, East and West Africa, Trinidad, Sicily and the Persian Gulf) has been further extended.

Our total refinery throughput during 1953, at 20,000,000 tons, was 2,000,000 tons greater than in 1952. With the new Aden refinery coming into commission this summer, and Kwinana (W. Australia) refinery early next year, as well as expected increases in capacity of some of our existing refineries, our total refining capacity by the end of next year should be some 30,000,000 tons. Parallel with this expansion in refining capacity, our refining operations and the quality of products are being continuously improved by the installation of new plant, in a constant effort to achieve the most efficient and competitive production.

In Great Britain, our refinery throughput in 1953 was 9,327,000 tons against 6,788,000 tons in 1952.

World demand for petroleum products (excluding the Iron Curtain countries) increased by about 5 per cent. in 1953, a similar rate to that experienced in the preceding year. In the Eastern Hemisphere the increase in consumption was about 8 per cent., only fractionally less than in the preceding year.

1953 was our second full year without supplies from Iran. As reported last year, although the Anglo-Iranian Group's sales of over 32 million tons of crude oil and products in 1952 were three million tons below those for 1951, our position had been improving. This improvement continued, with the result that the Group's sales of crude oil and products in 1953 increased by 4½ million tons, or just over 14 per cent. compared with 1952, and totalled just under 37 million tons. This increase occurred mainly in crude oil sales; sales of refined products increased by rather over one million tons and were supplied to a greater extent from our own resources.

UNITED MOLASSES

The twenty-eighth annual general meeting of The United Molasses Co. Ltd. will be held on June 8 in London.

The following is an extract from the circulated statement by the chairman, Mr. G. W. Scott, C.B.E., for 1953:—

The Combined Gross Profits of the Company and its proportion of Subsidiary Companies' Profits amounted to £4,946,906, as compared with £7,226,449 for the previous year. This reduction in profit was forecast by my predecessor in his Statement last year, when he indicated that earnings would show a substantial decline compared with the exceptional results of 1952, but that such earnings should compare favourably with profits earned in any period prior to 1951.

Taxation again absorbs by far the greater part of the year's earnings and during the past two years the company has had to provide, in addition to income tax and profits tax, a total sum of £1,151,450 in respect of excess profits levy.

Although our interests are wide and varied, the main arteries of our business are Molasses Trading and Shipping; with neither is it safe to forecast the future. The complications and hazards of international business need no emphasis from me, but the difficulties are very real and they constantly pose the problem of striking a balance between risk and caution.

General indications are that there will be a fall in gross earnings in the current year due principally to lower shipping freights, but profits should be maintained at a level sufficient to cover normal dividend requirements.

Automatic Telephone & Electric Company

The annual general meeting of the Automatic Telephone & Electric Company, Ltd., will be held on June 9 in Liverpool. The following is an extract from the circulated statement of the Chairman, Sir Alexander Roger, K.C.I.E.:—

The profit of the Parent Company at £1,086,591 shows an increase of £236,021 over 1952. Taxation at £603,700 absorbs £140,632 more than in the previous year, and represents 55 per cent. of the trading profit. The net profit for the year available for appropriation is £95,389 higher than £482,891.

Sales of Telephone Equipment have again been limited by Treasury restriction on Post Office capital expenditure. This policy is depriving the country of a telephone service adequate to its need, and is also denying hundreds of thousands of would-be subscribers facilities for the better transaction of their business and private affairs.

Sales of Telephone Equipment overseas, although showing some reduction on 1952, have been maintained at a satisfactory level and the industry in general has fought hard to make a notable contribution to British exports.

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thought the setter, echoing Sir Ranulphe Crewe as he scanned the meagre trickle of anecdote, where is Bath, where's Cheltenham, where's Harrogate, nay, which is more and most of all, where is the " In and Out " ?

A Baudelairean blend of danger and luxury was what I was after, and very few competitors managed to supply it. The danger was there all right, but luxury was at an austerity discount. J. R. Till sprinkled his firing-squad with eau-de-cologne, Allan M. Laing chucked a jade hand-grenade, L. G. Udall did a nice line in pneumatic A.T.S. and big bold brigadiers. After a drum-head review of the evidence, I decided to award a guinea each to the three entries below and carry the moiety over to a later occasion.

" Do I *like* G.6? Well . . . it's near my club—though I'm nearly killed every time I cross Piccadilly. Reminds me of my billiard table at Cassino.

" O yes, my sergeant-major told me about a half-sized billiard table in a ruin that the Teds* had vacated. Next night I sent him with a mule and some Sikhs to bring it up to my sangar, which he duly did. Cost me two Sikhs, poor chaps. Actually " —stockbroker-like he veered from romance to business—" it dam' nearly cost me the sergeant-major."

" But there was no danger once you had it," I ventured.

" O yes there was: the Brigade Commander might have seen it and asked questions. Dam' nearly did, one morning; but providentially a 75 mm. blew his map-case out of his hand, and he decided to go on to the next company."

J. P. STEVENSON

* *Tedeschi* (Germans).

The beautiful spy realised the game was up. Calmly, almost languidly, she put down the glass of champagne beside her unfinished caviare and raised the inevitable jewelled cigarette holder to her crimson lips. Immediately I sensed there was something odd about this familiar gesture. There was no cigarette in the holder ! Powerless to do anything I sat erect, awaiting the sharp impact, the sudden oblivion, of the poison dart. But there was a gurgle, and Olga slumped forward, her tiara awry—dead.

Just like a woman to slip up over a minor technical detail. Instead of blowing, she had sucked.

GRANVILLE GARLEY

" I remember durin' the war a fellah writin' in some little Red rag—Newfangled Statesman or something they called it—didn't have a name this fellah, just ' Critic '—and he claimed he was the only chap ever to be bombed off a privy while readin' Jane Austen. If true, I should rate it a pretty good show—considerin' he must have been a Bolshie—wha' ? "

RICHARD POMFRET

CHESS: Habemus Papam

No. 242

I hope I have never repeated a headline, but this week we must have the one used on May 17, 1951, and by the grace of Caissa we shall have it again three years hence. For surely, whenever in our little world the throne is reoccupied nothing less will do justice to the event than the solemn cry that rings aloud when the Cardinals in Holy Conclave have elected the Pope Ours, of course, was not elected, he had to fight for his title. And how! (if I may be permitted an Americanism to glorify an All-Russian affair). It seems odd that in both his title-fights, so far, the champion just managed to hold on; unbeaten and yet, unable to beat his mightly challengers. But then, what better could we, the gallery, expect! It was certainly a glorious hell-for-leather fight. What with Golombek's excellent coverage in *The Times* I suppose that most readers are already aware of the games; here is truly an *embarras de richesse*; so I picked two for their intrinsic merit as well as their psychological interest: Smyslov's first win after his dismal start of 3 losses and 3 draws; and Botvinnik's come-back in the 12th game after his bad patch of scoring only ½ point out of 5. Here is the position reached by Smyslov (White) when, with truly grandmasterly judgment (and courage) he decided to liquidate his d3 weakness and the different Bishops and, by boldly sacrificing his plus-P, to bank on his K-position and passed P.

(24) P-Q4!	B x Kt	(38) B-Q2!	R-QR1
(25) K x B	P x P	(39) B-B3!	K-B4
(26) P x P	Kt x P ch	(40) B-B6	P-Kt5
(27) K-B2	P-Kt3	(41) P-R5	R-R2
(28) KR-Q1!	Kt-K3	(42) R-K3!	K-Q3
(29) QR-B1 ch	K-Kt2	(43) B-K5 ch	K-Q4
(30) R x R	R x R	(44) B-Kt2! !	K-Q3
(31) P-KR4	R-KR1	(45) R-Q3 ch	K-B4
(32) P-Kt3	P-Kt4	(46) R-Q2!	R-KR2
(33) K-B3	P-R4	(47) R-R2	K-Q3
(34) K-K4	R-K1	(48) P-R4	K-K2
(35) K-B3	R-KR1	(49) P-Kt4	P-B5?
(36) R-B3	P-B4	(50) R-Q2	resigns
(37) R-Q3!	K-B3		

The Q-wing pawns are doomed. Note how the excellent 44th move, by the threat of the R-check shattered Black's hope of a draw by P x P.

Here is the champion's fine comeback in the 12th game:

(1) P-Q4	P-Q4	(5) P-QR4	B-B4
(2) P-QB4	P-QB3	(6) P-K3	P-K3
(3) Kt-KB3	Kt-B3	(7) B x P	B-QKt5
(4) Kt-B3	P x P	(8) O-O	QKt-Q2
(9) Kt-R4	O-O	(24) Q-Q2	Kt-K3
(10) P-B3!	B-Kt3	(25) P-B4!	P x P
(11) P-K4	P-K4?	(26) P x P	Q-B3
(12) Kt x B	RP x Kt	(27) P-B5	Kt-B4
(13) B-K3	Q-K2	(28) Q-Kt5	R-Q2
(14) Q-K2	P x P	(29) R-KKt1	P-B3
(15) B x QP	B-B4	(30) P x P	Kt-K5
(16) B x B	Q x B ch	(31) P-B7 ch!	R x P
(17) K-R1	P-KKt4	(32) Q-Q8 ch	K-R2
(18) P-KKt3	QR-Q1	(33) B x P	Kt-B7 ch
(19) B-R2	KR-K1	(34) K-Kt2	Q-KB3
(20) QR-Q1	Kt-B1	(35) Q x Q	R x Q
(21) R x R	R x R	(36) K x Kt	R x P ch
(22) P-K5	Kt-Q4	(37) B-B3	R-B5
(23) Kt x Kt	P x Kt	(38) R-Kt4	resigns

A: Grosdov
1954

Fittingly, an all-Russian competition. The 4-pointer for beginners is a game position neatly won by Black. How? **B**—White to draw—should be none too difficult for 6 points, but **C**—White to win—hardly a bargain at 7. It was one of its famous author's 1st prize winners.

B: Leonid Kubbel
1912

C: T. B. Gorgiev
1928

Usual prizes. Entries by May 31.

REPORT ON COMPETITION

No. 239. Set May 1

A: (1) R x P, K x R. (2) Q-Kt3 ch, followed by Kt-check winning the Q.

B: (1) R-Kt5 ch, K-K3 (best). (2) R-QR5, B-R6. (3) B-Kt7, P queens. (4) R-K5 ch, K-Q3. (5) R-Q5 ch!, K-B3. (6) R-B5 ch, K-Kt3. (7) R-Kt5 ch, K-R3. (8) R-R5 ch etc.

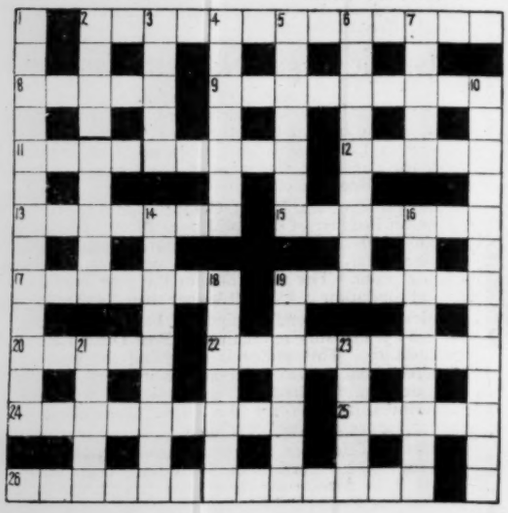
C: (1) R-R8 ch, K-B2 ! (2) R-QKt8, Kt-Kt4. (3) R-B8ch, K-Kt3! (4) Kt-B4 ch!, K-R2! (5) R-R8 ch!, K x R. (6) P queens ch, K-R2. (7) Q-B2, P queens. (8) K-K3 ch!, Q x Q stalemate if (7) . . P-Kt8—B. (6) Kt-Q3!!, B x Q. (4) R-KB1 would be countered by B-B8. (3) . . . K x R would be defeated by (4) P queens ch, K-B2. (5) Q-B2, P queens. (6) Q x Q, Kt-B6 ch. (7) K-Q3, Kt x Q. (8) P-R7 etc.

Most competitors dropped some points on **B** and/or **C**. Absolutely flawless solutions from D. E. Cohen, G. E. Fisher, J. R. Harman, A. J. Roycroft, A. Schneider. They share the prizes.

ASSIAC

Week-end Crossword No. 101

Prizes: Three book tokens of 15s. for the first correct solutions opened. Entries to Crossword 101, N.S. & N., Great Turnstile, London, W.C.1, by first post on June 1



ACROSS

2. The umpire plays in overcoats (13).
8. The worker loses his head and makes a ship (5).
9. Bits of the coast line appear; the end of a capital flight? (9).
11. Dental inspection is necessary, but there is no charge for it (4, 5).
12. Member of a philosophical school for boys? (5).
13. It is all right for James, but there is a page missing for Francis (7).
15. Before time decays going back in the hiding-place (7).
17. Catches potential parents (7).
19. Artists spoil a former prime minister in 4 (7).
20. Fire for the decapitated one (5).
22. Collection to hand to a party man (9).
24. County providing brief attraction with part of the body (9).
25. One can make do with this excuse for a sexual impulse (5).
26. A case of optimism (6, 7).

DOWN

1. Fleecing the absent-minded? (13).
2. It might figure in a weather report, but not in a shooting war (4, 5).
3. Planet with a cultural centre (5).
4. Where to find a goddess in ten (7).
5. Text-books for university teachers (7).
6. The false dreams started by a diseased America (9).
7. The foreigner is calling out to us; from this we can discover his language (5).
10. Would it keep the business man late at the zoo? (13).
14. Entrance where players do not have to wait for a cue (9).
16. He cuts people dead (9).
18. Locum tenens for a G.P. post (7).
19. Purifier with a central steering mechanism (7).
21. Corruption started by a titled man (5).
23. Study the English novelist (5).

SET-SQUARE

Solution to No. 99

F	I	B	R	E	S		E	D	U	C	A	T	E	D
E		U		L			I		A		E		E	
V	E	N	D	E	D		P	L	O	T	I	N	U	S
E		G		M				A		E		N		I
R	E	A	P	E	R	S		P	A	R	T	I	N	G
I		L		N		T		I		E		S		N
S	H	O	R	T	H	A	N	D	E	D				
H		W				L		A				A		E
			S	M	A	T	T	E	R	I	N	G	S	
M		B		P		G		E		U		A		T
A	N	A	G	R	A	M		D	E	B	A	T	E	R
S		N		U		I				B		H		A
S	A	G	A	C	I	T	Y		S	E	V	E	R	N
I		L		E		E				R		M		G
F	I	E	N	D	I	S	H		E	S	T	A	T	E

PRIZEWINNERS TO No. 99

Mrs. C. Holloway (Birmingham, 10), Miss C. J. Macgregor (Aberystwyth), W. B. Marrison (Old Coulsdon).

APPOINTMENTS VACANT

The engagement of persons answering these advertisements must be made through a Local Office of the Ministry of Labour or a Scheduled Employment Agency if the applicant is a man aged 18-64 inclusive or a woman aged 18-59 inclusive unless he or she, or the employment, is excepted from the provisions of the Notification of Vacancies Order, 1952.

SOUTHERN Rhodesia Government. Vacancy: Junior Professional Statistician, Male: Central African Statistical Office. Applicants must have obtained a First or Second Class Honours Degree (or equivalent qualifications) in Statistics, Commerce, Economics or other appropriate subjects. Preference will be given to applicants whose degree includes statistics as a main subject and who have a knowledge of the Theory of Sampling. Salary scale for Honours Graduate: £804 × £45 to £1,074 × £120 to £1,194 × £48 to £1,482 per annum. The commencing salary may be higher than the minimum of the scale, but not exceeding £984 per annum, in recognition of approved previous experience. Marriage and children's allowances are payable where applicable. Consideration will be given to applics. from students in their final year, subject to their fulfilling the requirements of this advertisement in their final degree examination. The applicant must be prepared to do sampling field work in Southern and Northern Rhodesia and Nyasaland mainly in connection with African Agriculture. Further particulars may be obtained from the Director, Central African Statistical Office, P.O. Box 63, Causeway, Southern Rhodesia, to whom applications should be sent not later than June 30, 1954.

TECHNICAL Librarian required by mining organization in Northern Rhodesia. Candidates should be Chartered Librarians with considerable administrative experience and a degree or technical qualification in engineering, metallurgy or chemistry is desirable. Salary in range £1,080—£1,440 plus monthly bonus of approximately 60% of basic salary plus cost of living allowance of £120 per annum. Further particulars and application forms may be obtained from Director, Aslib, 4 Palace Gate, London, W.8.

HOME Office: Children's Department and Probation Inspectorates. The Civil Service Commissioners invite applications for pensionable posts as Inspectors Grade II in the Children's Department Inspectorate, in London and Provinces, and in the Probation Inspectorate in London. The Children's Department Inspectors' duties include the inspection in England and Wales of arrangements for boarding out children with foster parents, of children's homes and nurseries and of approved schools and remand homes, and assistance in training workers in child care. The Probation Inspector's duties include inspection of probation work in England and Wales, advice on individual cases and assistance in the training of entrants to the Probation Service. Age preferably at least 28 on April 1, 1954. Candidates must have a wide experience of social conditions in this country and an understanding of behaviour problems. They should normally have had practical experience of family case work. Preference will be given to candidates who hold a University degree or a diploma or certificate in social or domestic science or institutional management or who have taken other recognised training in social or educational work. Salary scales (London) (including Extra Duty Allowance where payable)—men £872-£1,126; women £729-£985. Particulars and application forms from Secretary, Civil Service Commission, 6 Burlington Gardens, London, W.1, quoting No. 4328/54. Applicn. forms to be returned by June 3, 1954.

B.B.C. invites applications for two posts in Midland Region at Birmingham: (a) Light Music Programme Producer. Duties include planning and supervision of light music output, devising and production of studio entertainment (light operettas, musical comedies, etc.) with B.B.C. Midland Light Orchestra and Chorus and similar ensembles. Qualifications: wide knowledge of light music, professional qualifications and considerable experience of studio and/or theatre production, ability to administer work of a programme output department. (b) Music Assistant. Duties include compilation, organisation and supervision of programmes such as popular orchestral concerts, recitals, folk and choral music. Professional qualifications and practical experience of music essential. Experience of B.B.C. studio and outside broadcasting techniques and of office administration an advantage. Conducting is not included in duties of either post. Candidates should indicate post applied for. Salary (a) and (b) £870 (possibly higher if qualifications exceptional) rising by 5 annual increments to £1,175 maximum. Requests for application forms (enclosing addressed envelope and quoting reference "213 N.Stm.") should reach Appointments Officer, Broadcasting House, London, W.1. within 5 days.

WHY Not Be a Nurse? Do you know that you can train under delightful conditions in England's loveliest county, and be paid during training an allowance of £225-£250 a year, plus dependant's allowance? Modern Nurses' Home with separate bedrooms and splendid recreational facilities are provided. Dartford is 15 miles from London, with excellent train and bus services to the Metropolis, the coast and all parts of the Kent countryside. Why not write now to the Matron, Southern Hospital, Dartford, Kent, for full particulars of vacancies.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—*continued*

THE University of Sheffield. Applications are invited for a post of Lecturer in Education to begin duties in September, 1954. Candidates should have a good Honours Degree in Classics or in Latin and English. Teaching experience is essential. Salary scale £550 × £50—£1,100, with F.S.S.U. provision and family allowance. Initial salary according to qualifications and experience. Further particulars obtainable from the Registrar, to whom applications (5 copies) should be sent by June 5, 1954.

THE London School of Economics and Political Science (University of London). Applications are invited for the post of Assistant Lecturer in the Department of Sociology. Salary scale £500-£50-£600 per annum, with superannuation benefits and family allowances. In assessing the starting salary due consideration will be given to age and experience. The appointment will date from October 1, 1954. Applications, with the names of three referees, should be forwarded not later than June 16, 1954, to the Secretary, London School of Economics and Political Science, Houghton Street, Aldwych, W.C.2., from whom further particulars may be obtained.

WORKERS' Educational Association, East Midland District. Applications are invited for the post, which will be vacant on June 1, of tutor organiser for Holland and South Kesteven. Applicants should be graduates with a degree in a subject(s) appropriate to adult education. Salary scale £450 × £25—£700. The starting salary may be higher than the minimum. The maximum of the scale is under reconsideration. Form and particulars from: J. T. Rhodes, District Secretary, 16 Shakespeare St., Nottingham.

LONDONDERRY High School, Northern Ireland. Required in September: (1) Two Graduate Mistresses to teach general subjects in the Junior Grammar School. One or both may be required to assist in the Preparatory School. Applications should state the subjects offered. (2) A Geography Specialist to teach Geography throughout the School. Suitable candidates from Gt. Britain may receive a bonus towards travelling expenses. Apply immediately to Head Mistress.

THE University of Southampton. A Research Assistant in the Department of Economics, for research into productivity of certain industrial firms. Salary £400-£450. Duties to commence September 13 or as soon thereafter as possible. Applications (3 copies), together with names of three referees, should be sent to the Secretary and Registrar, University of Southampton, from whom further particulars may be obtained.

NEWCASTLE-upon-Tyne Children Committee, Ponteland Cottage Homes; appointment of Superintendent and Matron. Applications are invited from married couples for the joint appointment of Superintendent and Matron of the above Homes, accommodating children between the ages of two and sixteen years. Applicants should have had previous residential experience in child care together with administrative experience in large children's homes or similar establishments, and should possess suitable educational qualifications. As approximately fifty acres of the estate are under cultivation a knowledge of agriculture on the part of the prospective candidates for the post of Superintendent would be an advantage. Salary scales: Superintendent, £441 × £27 to £468 × £20 to £508 per annum, with residential emoluments valued at £209 on first salary point rising to £213. Matron, £371 × £20 to £431 per annum, with residential emoluments valued at £209. Full particulars and forms of application may be obtained from the Children's Officer, 7, Saville Place, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, 1. Applications to be submitted by May 31, 1954. John Atkinson, Town Clerk, Town Hall, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, 1.

CHILDREN'S Service. Res. Assistant Matron reqd. Wood Vale, West Norwood, S.E.27 (L.C.C. Home for 280 children, 5-15 yrs.). Comparable res. expce. and/or quals. in child care essential. Salary £450 × £12 10s.-£512 10s., less £94 0s. 8d. for board, etc. No accom. for dependents. Applic. form and details (s.a.e.) from Children's Officer (CH/A2/591), County Hall, Westminster, S.E.1.

TURNERS Court (Wallingford Farm Training School). Applications are invited from married couples (under the age of 50) for appointment as Houseparents to a House of 40 boys aged 15-18 years, in training at this School, which is administered by the Christian Service Union. Preference will be given to candidates who have had suitable residential experience or training. Private married quarters (semi-detached) available. Further particulars from the Warden, Turners Court, Benson, Oxford.

PERSONNEL Assistants. Large manufacturing organisation, London Area, has several vacancies for Personnel Assistants and invites applications from University Graduates who have had practical experience in industry and possess the high personal qualities required. Excellent prospects of promotion. Write Box C E9411, A.K. Advg., 212a Shaftesbury Ave., London, W.C.2.

PERSONNEL Officer (female) reqd. for N. London printing and card box factory (subsidiary of large Tobacco Co.), 200 employees. Age 23/35 yrs. Previous exp. and member of I.P.M. preferred. Apply, stating age, exp. and salary reqd., to Box 8290.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—*continued*

SURREY Education Committee. Appointment of full-time Youth Club Leader. Applications are invited from experienced Men or Women who hold a Certificate of Training for the post of full-time Club Leader at the Abbey Barn Youth Club (Mixed), Chertsey. Salary Scale at present: Men £375 × £20—£525 p.a. Women, £345 × £20—£465 p.a. Application forms and particulars obtainable on receipt of S.A.E. from the Chief Education Officer, County Hall, Kingston-on-Thames, to whom completed forms should be returned by June 4, 1954.

DORSET County Council. Applications are invited for the appointment of Assistant (female) at the Poole Occupation Centre for the mentally handicapped. Candidates should have the Diploma of National Association of Mental Health or similar qualification, or experience of teaching. Salary—qualified £345 × £15—£390; unqualified—£315 × £15—£360. Applin. forms from the Clerk, County Hall, Dorchester, to be returned by May 29, 1954.

FAMILY Service Units require resident caseworkers, both men and women, for the extension of their pioneer work with problem families in Liverpool, Manchester, Sheffield, Birmingham, Bristol, London and other parts of the country. Apply F.S.U., 159 Westbourne Grove, London, W.11.

MAN able to speak French fluently reqd. as travel representative abroad for Summer months, start now. Write fully Box 8314.

WANTED, young girl, preferably one waiting to take up nursing, as assistant in the O.S.E. Day Nursery (Jewish), 109 Stamford Hill, London, N.16.

EXPERIENCED and efficient Secretary required immediately for Director of Fine Art Publishers. Knowledge of French an advantage. Good salary and prospects for intelligent applicant. Write to Box 8247 with full details.

PART-time Research Secretary required for Problem Family inquiry. Duties include collection of certain published material, shorthand, typing and some simple computing. Qualification in the social sciences an advantage. 20 hours per week. Salary according to experience. Apply Family Service Units, 159 Westbourne Grove, London, W.11.

EXPERIENCED Receptionist for Consulting Optician, N.W. London. Excellent salary. Box 8211.

FABIAN Bookshop reqs. junior assistant, £3 10s./£4 p.w. Suit boy 16-18. Apply immed.: Manager, 11 Dartmouth St., S.W.1.

WANTED: Part-time clerical assistant (typing) for Citizens' Advice Bureau in W.C.2 district of London. 10 a.m.-1 p.m. 4 mornings a week. £2 p.w. Apply in writing C.A.B. Liaison Officer, Family Welfare Association, 296 Vauxhall Bridge Rd., S.W.1.

SEC. shorthand-typist, est. publishers. Exper., age, salary. Box 8367.

TEMPORARY shorthand-typs., bi-lingual shorthand-typs., etc., reqd. for interesting work. High rates of pay. GER. 1069.

ALL Office Staff supplied and wanted. CHA. 8471. Holborn Secretarial Agency, 4 Holborn Place, W.C.1. No fees staff.

STELLA Fisher Bureau, 15 Strand, W.C.2. All office staff, perm. and temp. Typewriting: duplicating. TRAfalgar 9090.

ST. STEPHEN'S Secretariat (new branch 316 Vauxhall Bridge Rd., nr. Victoria Stn.) welcomes temp. sh./typists & copy typists. Salaries up to £7 10s. p.w.

ACME Agency for perm. and temp. office jobs. No Fees. 4 Blenheim St., Bond St., W.1 (1st right Oxford St. end). GRO. 4577.

COOK/Housekeeper wanted by small social service organisation in Kensington. Resident preftd. Salary by arrangement. Box 8235.

ANGLO-American family require young man or woman help care 4 children July & August South Coast. Experience with children and ability to swim desirable. Good wages. London interview essential. Box 8264, or 'phone HAMpstead 0950.

APPOINTMENTS WANTED

APPEALS Secretary with leading organisation wants better job, greater scope. Live-wire organising flair. Box 8016.

PROGRESSIVE but not eccentric couple wk. responsible post, resid. or otherwise, with difficult or deprived boys. Qualifics. & exp. in teaching & child care. Box 8081.

VACATION Work urg. required, June-Sept., any kind, in office or factory; B.A. Sociol., languages, Fr., Ger., Span., Ital., typing, office experience. Box 8260.

LADY free afternoons some evgs., office work/reception/care childn. CHA. 7791.

B.Sc. (Econ.), 35, f., s., experienced Civ. Service, local gov., business, adequate sh./hand typing, driver, requires post, personal assistant, M.P.'s sec., administration or some such where personality, brains, energy some outlet.—Box 7984.

EXPERIENCED secretary free occasionally. ARC 1765/MOU. 1701.

EMPLOYERS requiring well-trained junior secretary/shorthand-typists are invited to apply to the Langham Secretarial College, 18 Dunraven Street, Park Lane, W.1. Tel. MAYfair 2905.

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS

THIS Month's Penguins. Arnold Bennett—"Clayhanger" (3s. 6d.); "The Old Wives' Tale" (3s. 6d.), "The Journals" (edited by Frank Swinnerton) (3s. 6d.); "Anna of the Five Towns" (2s.); "The Grand Babylon Hotel" (2s.); "Riceyman Steps" (2s.); Paul Einzig—"How Money is Managed" (2s. 6d.); J. A. C. Brown—"The Social Psychology of Industry" (2s. 6d.); Herodotus: The Histories—Translated by Aubrey de Selincourt (5s.); Nina M. Davies—"Egyptian Paintings" (5s.); Browning—Selected Poems (2s. 6d.); Anna Sewell—"Black Beauty" (2s.); "Science News" 32 (2s.). Complete list from Penguin Books, Harmondsworth, Middx. U.S.A. readers please write 3300 Clipper Mill Rd., Baltimore, Md.

"I RODE with the Ku Klux Klan," by Stetson Kennedy. A first-hand sensational account illustrated by "secret inside photographs." 15s. net. Published by Arco Publications, Ltd., 10 Fitzroy Street, London, W.1. Available all booksellers.

COOKERY Classics of the Century. "Indian Cookery," by Veerasawmy, 224 pages, the only authentic Indian Cook book. Outstanding, 10s. 6d. Countess Morphy's "Recipes of All Nations." 640 pages, complete 16s., and her "Mushroom Recipes," only 7s. 6d. Published by Arco Publishing Co., Ltd., 10 Fitzroy Street, London, W.1 and available from all good booksellers.

DYLAN Thomas: His brilliant satire "How To Be A Poet" appears in the current issue of "Now," which also contains entry form for £250 cash award scheme for writers, P/O for 1s. 9d. to Monktons, 140 Salisbury Square House, E.C.4, or through booksellers.

IS there any opposition in McCarthy's America? Read "Problems of Organised Labour in the U.S." by William Z. Foster, in "Labour Monthly," 1s. 6d. Or half year's sub. 9s. from 3 N.S., 134 Ballards Lane, N.3.

"PERSONAL Property in U.S.S.R." Legal Bulletin Vol. 1, No. 1 (old series No. 28). 1s. 6d. (post, etc., 3d.) from S.C.R., 14 Kensington Square, London, W.8.

"THE Obraztsov Puppets." Lavishly illustrated booklet. 2s. 6d. (post, etc., 3d.). Ready June 8. Order now from S.C.R., 14 Kensington Square, London, W.8.

"ARCHITECTURE & Building Technique in U.S.S.R." Nine articles by specialists. Handsomely illustrated. 2s. 6d. (post, etc., 3d.). Ready May 31. Order now from S.C.R., 14 Kensington Sq., London, W.8.

"MECHANISATION of Underground Coalmining in U.S.S.R." Shebyakov & Topchiev. Also Abstracts, Notes & News. Soviet Science Bulletin Vol. 1, No. 1 (old series No. 7). Now in printed form. 1s. 6d. (post, etc., 3d.) from S.C.R., 14 Kensington Square, London, W.8.

BOOKS on Occultism, Mysticism, Yoga, Spiritualism, etc., New and Second-hand. Lists 1½d.: Aquarian Book Service, 30 Denison House, 296 Vauxhall Bridge Rd., S.W.1.

"NATURE Cure from the Inside" by James C. Thomson. "Something interesting on every page—a great book." By post 8s. from Kingston Clinic, Edinburgh, 9.

AMERICAN Magazines by yearly postal subscription. National Geog. Magazine, 47s. 6d.; Life (Int.), 57s. 6d.; Popular Mechanics, 32s.; Popular Photography 36s.; Complete Price List free. Thomas & Co. (N.S.N.), 111 Buchanan St., Blackpool.

VINCENT Cleland, Foreign Books. All enquiries welcomed. 155c Clapton Common, E.5. (STA. 1849).

FABIAN Bookshop for Books that Matter, 11 Dartmouth St., S.W.1. Specialists in Mail Orders.

GOOD books & Socialist material bought. Hammersmith Bookshop, W.6. RIV. 6807.

GERMAN books in 7 rooms: Libris, 38a Boundary Rd., N.W.8. MAI. 3030.

GERMAN literature bought & sold. Continental Book Supply, 24 Whitechurch Lane, E.1—by appointmt. only—MOU. 1482.

PROPERTY FOR SALE

WINDMILL (Converted) for sale, Norfolk Coast, 7 bedrms., 2 lge. round living rooms, bathrm., mains—water & elec., small secluded garden, in reach of golf, sailing, bird sanctuary. Vac. possession. Mrs. Frances Cornford, 10 Millington Rd., Cambridge.

FOR conversion nr. Tonbridge, 4 stables set in Castle grounds from £500-£800. Also 3 building plots, all services. Hadlow 322.

RIVERSIDE house, garden, well-converted 2 maisonettes, upper let furnished 6gns. Lower vacant, v. good furnishings & fittings. Each 2 bed., bath, recep./din., S/C, C.H.W. Nine hundred lease. Putney. 12 min. Hyde Pk. £4,500 immed. sale. Woking 2235.

FULLY equipped hostel for 25 maladjusted boys for sale. Beautiful situation. Home Counties. Lease considered. Leaving for health reasons. Box 8086.

SMALL stone-built farmhouse, glorious mountain country near Lampeter; ideal for writer/artist; good road. £650 of which £150 can remain on mortgage. Box 8156.

LETCHWORTH, Herts, best position. Semi det. residence, 4 bed., 3 rec., garage, gd. well-stocked gdn. Early possessn. Lease over 950 yrs. £3,800. Box 8354.

WHERE TO STAY AND RESTAURANTS

KENT. XVth century farmhouse on Downs in wooded valley. Canterbury 8½ miles, sea 9. Bus serv. Full accom. £5 wk. Kemp, Little Gains, Elmsted (Tel. 353) Ashford.

ST. IVES. Cornwall. Accom. in artist's house. Redgrave, 1 Island Rd., St. Ives.

PEAK District, Ridge Hall, Chapel-en-le-Frith, quiet, homely. Brochure.

HILL-lovers offer hospitality in converted farmhouse, beautifully and remotely situated in heart of Welsh Mountains near Llyn Geirionydd. Modern comforts, very good food and fires. Friendly and informal. 5/6*gns.* George & Elaine Bonner, Penrallt, Trefriw. Telephone Llanwrst 166.

HARROGATE. French week, June 14-19. Full programme and holiday guide from W. W. Baxter, Royal Hall, Harrogate.

THE Slipway House, Port Isaac, Cornwall. Perfect for a restful holiday. Every comfort in a charming old-world setting. Directly facing harbour. Safe bathing, magnificent cliff/country walks. Good touring centre. Garage. Terms 6-7½*gns.* 'Phone 264.

PAYING Guests welc. Modernised farmhse. Ideally sitd. Wenlock Edge. Surman, Presthope Farm, Much Wenlock, Salop.

THE Continental (recommended by Labour Pty.), St. Leonards-on-Sea. Hastings 4571.

AN ideal holiday in the Surrey Pinehills: swimming, tennis, dancing; week-end or weekly bookings. Brochure: Treetops Holiday Camp, Farley Green, near Guildford, Surrey. Tel.: Shere 107.

A JUNE holiday in Britain's "finest" climate (town claim, informative brochures free). 5½—7½*gns.*, incl. full board, early tea, gratuities, fresh fruit dly. Slumberlands; h & c. Two comfortable lounges. No lift. Meat/vegetarian. Rec. by readers. Normanhurst, Sea-front, St. Leonards, Sussex. Best pos. 3-mile prom., between pier and sun-lounge orchestra. Own beach tent opposite. Beautiful unspoilt downs and country nearby. Telephone Hastings 4784.

SWANAGE. Vegetarian Guest House overlkg. sea. Continental ckg. Children welc. Broch.: "Waveney," Park Rd. Tel. 2804.

WORTHING—delightfully situated home of poet Henley, acre sheltered garden. Bedside lights, fires. H/C. Ample fare, varied, well cooked, well served. Own produce, garage and parking. No extras. 5-7½*gns.* St. George's Lodge. Chesswood Rd. Tel. 2621.

CORNWALL. Port Isaac (old-world fishing village). Carn Haven Guest House. H. & c bedrooms. Farm prod. 5½-7gns. Tel. 286.

BRIGHTON. Keehan's Hotel, Regency Square (facing West Pier). H. & C. Slumberland beds. Full board from 5*gns.*

FARM Holidays—The Guide that describes "Britain's Best Farmhouses." Pages of Pictures, 3s. 2d. post free. Farm Guide, 49 Broomlands, Paisley.

ROTTINGDEAN, Nr. Brighton. Famous old seaside and downland village. Old Norton House, on the old-world Green. Friendly atmosphere, good food, sunny rooms. New, but already with a reputation. From 8*gns.* Brochure. Prop.: D. Chapman, M.P.

DEVON. Guesthouse acc. Fine posn. Min. sea. "Fontenaye," Combemartin 428.

LITTLE Guide to Britain's recommended Village Inns, Hotels, Farms, Guesthouses. The Bide-a-While Book. 3s. 6d., postage 3d. Victor Hilton (NS), Harbourside, Torquay.

LAKE District. Wastwater, Scafell, Eskdale, Seascale district. Table tennis, billiards, extensive grounds. Irton Hall Hotel (lic'd.), Holmrook, Cumberland. Tel. 42.

LAKES Charm, old mans. Beaut. view. Mod. con. Reas. Croft Hotel, Ambleside 2334.

KESWICK - on - Derwentwater. Highfield Vegetarian Guesthouse, The Heads, amid beaut. lake & mntn. scenery, offers friendliness, comf.. 1st cl. fd. Anne Horner. Tel. 508.

FRESHWATER Bay, I.W. Dimbola, overlooking Bay Island, best during May/June. Write for brochure.

EDINBURGH. Accom. assured or secured all seasons. Atholl Hotel, 16 Rothesay Place, 3. Central 4871.

FOR the country-lover: Herts-Essex border, 27 miles London. Ideal holiday, walking, cycling, motoring. Good food, home prod., lge. gdn. Chantry Mead, Hatfield Heath, Nr. Bishop's Stortford. Hatfield Heath 263.

RYE. The Hope Anchor. R.A.C., A.A. approved. Licensed. Secluded walled garden. Superb position in a lovely centre for holidays. Rye 2216.

PARC-Wollas, Mullion, C'wll, Nr. beach, bus; pleasant, mod. Vacancies June-July.

PICTURESQUE Tudor Farmhouse, Dorset Village. Quiet, secluded, 2 mins. Salisbury-Weymouth bus. 2½ hrs. Waterloo to door. Comf accom. Own produce. Personal serv. Cuisine of distinction. Parties & families welc. Manor Farmhouse, East Woodyates, Salisbury. A "chez Sebastien" Guest House.

BEAUTIFUL Sussex. Relax in peaceful countryside within reach Eastbourne. Good food. Comfy beds. Spacious grounds. Te Whare Hotel, Horam. Tel. 32.

CORNWALL. Sandy beaches, good food, mod. terms. Carn Voel, Porthcurno, Nr. Penzance St. Buryan 391

WHERE TO STAY, etc.—continued

S.W. Cornish fishing village. Rest, relax, refresh in Torre Vean Private Hotel, Porthleven. Lt. Cdr. H. C. Selby.

KINGSDOWN-on-Sea, Nr. Deal, Kent. Blencathra Guest House (R.A.C. Approved), overlkg. golf course, sea; gd. food, own poultry, v. comf. 6/7*gns.* Kingsdown 225.

BRANSCOMBE, S. Devon. Every comf., XV century cottage, lovely wooded valley, 20 mins. secluded beach. Aug. booked. Bourne, Lancaster Cottage.

BOURNEMOUTH. Connaught Court, W. Cliff. Tel. 1944. 33 rms. 200 yds. sea front. Gdns., Putting Green, Garages. Superlative food. 8-9*gns* weekly, 7*gns.* winter.

MOUNTAIN farm, Snowdonia. Beautiful rooms, views and food. Hot baths. Log fires. 7*gns.* incl. Box 8266.

WRITER'S wife welcomes P.G.s, cottage Fowey, Cornwall. 5-6*gns.* Breakfast and evening dinner. Write Box 8268.

OLD Plaw Hatch, Sharpthorne, Nr. East Grinstead. Kathleen Batten's friendly hotel on the edge of Ashdown Forest. Good food, comfort and warmth. Club licence. Sharpthorne 17.

COME to Sunny Ventnor, I.o.W. The historical Crab & Lobster Hotel offers every comfort, superb cuisine, Continental Chef. Delightful cliff gardens. 8-11*gns.* per week. Write Hotel, Box B.

BOOK Irish holiday now in lovely Connemara. Modern licensed guest house. H.c. all bedrooms. Continental cuisine. Bathing, boating, fishing, motoring available. Mod. terms. Broch.: Mrs. Grenville Holms, Dooneen House, Letterfrack, Co. Galway.

AUSTRIA—Enjoyable inexpensive holiday in private villa. Carinthian Mountain Lake.. Interviews London. Box 7960.

GREEK Rest. White Tower, 1 Percy St., W.1. MUS. 2187. Open till 10 p.m.

GOOD Food Club members recommend over 800 places throughout Britain which serve a good meal at a reasonable price, in the "Good Food Guide 1954." Revised and enlarged and still 5s. from all booksellers. Pub. Cassell & Co., 37 St. Andrew's Hill, E.C.4.

ACCOMMODATION VACANT AND WANTED

CAMBORNE Hotel, 61-63 Leinster Sq., W.2. 'Phone BAY. 4886. Charming, comfortable service rms., with board, reasonable.

LONDON. Professional people seeking a really well-furnished service room with breakfast and dinner, close to West End, are invited to call at Park House, 143 Holland Park Ave., W.11. PARk 6280.

KENWYN Private Hotel, 29 West Cromwell Rd., S.W.5. FRO. 1000. All cons. 12*s.* 6*d.*/15*s.* 6*d.* B. & B., wkly terms arrg.

OXFORD graduate and wife, literary/musical interests, offer large sgle. room, ckg. facs. 47*s.* 6*d.* p.w. HAMpstead 8109.

HIGHGATE, nr. Tube. Two pleasant bedsitters with breakfast, evng. snack. Prof. family. 3*gns.* MOU. 9365.

WEST End. Charming room in spacious flat to let. Privacy, comfort, reasonable. Breakfast optional. Box 7997.

HOTEL Res. Sgle. fr. 3*gns.* wk. Dble. 5*gns.* inc. bkfast. H. & C. Tel. Porters. Restnt. White Park, 9 Lancaster Gate, W.2.

LONDON. York House Private Hotel. 27 Philbeach Gardens. Earl's Court, S.W.5. Tel. FRO. 7579. B. & B. from 15*s.* daily.

2 sgle. fur. rms. with lovely view over woods, h. & c., ckg facs. 2*gns.* each p.w. Nr. buses/Tube. Refs Tel. TUD. 9073.

BRONDESBURY Park. Mod. Court, b/s. rm. overlkg. gdn., share kit., bath., £2 5*s.* Sgle. lady. WIL. 2073 evs./wk.-ends.

FULLY furnished flat, four rooms, bathroom, self-contained. 3 divans. 'Phone. Forest Gate. £3 3*s.* Box 8305.

BRIGHT furn. rm., every conv. Suit bus. girl/stud. 32*s.* 6*d.* Tel. CUN. 5486.

COMF. bed-sit. rm. Suit bus. lady. Priv. flat. 37*s.* 6*d.* Maida Vale. CUN. 7586.

DIVAN-rm. £2 2*s.* incl. kit./gdn./clng./exps. N.W.8. Refs. exch. Box 8327.

ADELAIDE Rd., N.W.3. S/C. flat, 2 large rooms, tiny kitch./bathr. Redec., fully, comfortably furn. 7*gns.* p.w., incl. gas, elec., 'phone, rent. Brittan, PRI. 7917.

COMFORTABLE furnished rooms and flat. Continental breakfast. Near Sloane Square. SLOane 9424.

COMFORTABLE divan-room in mod. flat, c.h., use k. & b. with const. h.w. Quiet person. Tel. PRI. 3745 Mon.-Fri., 8-8.30 a.m.

WEST Hampstead: Newly decorated single bed-sitting room in quiet flat, 45*s.* p.w. Breakfast optional. HAM. 7257 evenings, weekends before 11 a.m.

FURNISHED double bedroom and kit.-dining room. All convens. STA. 6291.

HAMPSTD. Charm. sgle. b/sit. Washbas., C.H.W., Dble. gasr. Nr. Finchley Rd. buses & Heath. Suit disc. lady. HAM. 7428.

DIVAN-lounge, ground flr., exclusively furn., gas-fire, screened wash-basin, h. & c., use kit. and bathrm., etc. Prof. or bus. lady. 3*gns.* 'Phone MAI. 0215.

ACCOMMODATION—continued

SUNNY, comf. divan-bed-sit., breakfast, 2*gns.*; other meals optional. Modern quiet house 25 min. West End. GLA. 7297.

MUSWELL Hill (near Highgate). Sunny two-roomed flat, furnished, exceptional view, own W.C. Lady only. TUDor 8160.

SWISS Cottage district, comf. bed-sitting room, with or without partial board, in Continental house. MAI. 3440.

FIRST-Class sgle., dble. Bed-Sit. Ckg. fac. Use kit. Nr. Kilburn Tube. HAM. 2132.

STUDIO flatlet, detached, garden, furn. Tel., frig. From June. 3 or 9 months, 4½ or 4*gns.* Box 8183.

PROF. woman has 2 pleasant well-furnished rooms available for another, in private flat overlooking Primrose Hill; use kitchen and bathrm. £2 15*s.* wkly. PRI. 2643.

SINGLE divan-rooms with gas-fire & ring, bath. Linen prov. £2 & 35*s.* Goodings, 5 The Chase, S.W.4. MAC. 3188.

WESTMINSTER: Smallish bed-sitting room in pleasant priv. house, cooking facils., cleaning, linen, suit gent.; 45*s.* p.w.—Reply: 23 Maunsel St., S.W.1.

HAMP. Gdn. Suburb. Furn. house to let August, 7*gns,* p.w. SPE. 2308.

LARGE light furn. room Hampstead. C.h.w., e.l., lin., crockery. Use bath, 'phone. Only tenant. 3*gns.* p.w. Box 8343.

CLOSE Swiss Cottage, exceptionally lge. dble. parquet grnd.-flr. room furn., newly decorated., lge. terrace leading to gdn., ckg. facs., suit prof., reas. PRI. 4569.

FURN. seaside cott. at Trimingham, Nfk. Sleep 4. El. June/Sept. 6*gns.* Box 7968.

VACANT furn. living-studio Elizabethan barn, Kent, 30 mls. London. Yng. woman only. Gardening instead rent (16*s.*). Share kit., elec., etc. Suit artist. Box 8200.

SOMERSET East. Civilised all-elec. farm cottage, sleep 5, free most summer. 4½-6*gns.* week according date & nos. Box 7966.

YNG. married woman (soc. worker) reqs. small sunny inexp. bed-sit. rm. with ckg. facs. Hampstead area. Careful tenant, but desirous of few restrictions. Box 8168.

MUSIC student (girl), own piano, reqs. bed-sitter/board, pref. Baker Street, London area. Reas. terms. Box 7979.

UNFURN. room and kitchen(ette) wanted, with usual facils. For single person. Hampstead district. Middle June. Box 8249.

BUS. lady urg. reqs. unfurn./part-furn. small flat. Cen. London. pref. Box 8149.

TWO overseas students sk. furn. 2-rmd. flat & kit. Quiet area. Hampstd./Golders Green pref. Max 70*s.* p.w. Box 8274.

WOMAN Graduate (linguist) & young couple (students) require unfurn. accom. Central London. Can bring own telephone Holborn area, willing share line. Would redecorate. Ure, c/o 2 Guilford St., W.C.1.

STUDENT urgently wants room, gas fire & ring, 6 months or longer, preferably with serious but anti-Marxist family (food reform, no trains, no medical students). Write Miles Kirk, Box 8275.

YOUNG photographer reqs. furn. accom., ckg. N.W. Up to £2 10*s.* Box 8162.

PROF. man, home-leave from Overseas, wife, son, req. accom. Small house, flat, rooms, reasonable, in country district nr. London for August and September. Box 8046.

MISCELLANEOUS

INSTITUTE of Contemporary Arts, 17 Dover St., W.1. Join now. Entrance fee waived until Sept. 15. Enquire new membership terms for married couples & students.

THE Continental Club for conversation and tuition in foreign languages every Tuesday evening from 8 p.m. 15 Baker St., W.1. Enquiries, ring Secretary, MEA. 3012.

PUTNEY Squash Club: 3 Squash, 2 Tennis courts, showers, licensed Restaurant & Bar, Tea Lounge, pleas. gdn. Playing membership 2½*gns.* Social membership 1*gn.* PUT. 3816. Attractive country rendezvous in London.

THE Campden Hill Lawn Tennis Club has vacancies for a limited number of new members. 12 hard courts. Club rooms. Entrance fee suspended. Subscription 7*gns.* p.a. Apply Hon. Sec., 3 Aubrey Walk, W.8.

GARDEN Furniture. New Designs in metal, wood and cane are to be found at Heal's, 196 Tottenham Court Road, W.1. Please write for Garden Furniture Catalogue.

SHORTHAND in 1 week. Test lesson 2½*d.* stamp. Dutton's (NS), 93 Gt. Russell Street, London, W.C.1.

CONTACT Lenses. The London Contact Lens Centres, 66 New Cavendish St., W.1. Booklet sent.

DUREX gloves and all rubber surgical appliances sent on by registered post. Send for our free price list now. H. Fiertag, Dept. N/N, 34 Wardour St., London, W.1.

MEETINGS enable you to reach those who attend. A duplicator will enable you to reach those who don't! A Foolscap "Emphas" will give a lifetime of first-class service, yet it costs only £5 complete ready to use and guaranteed. Illus. details from makers Blaiklock, Gray Ltd., Hockley, Essex.

SCHOOLS

MONKTON Wyld School, Charmouth, Dorset. School Farm, T.T. Cows. All-round practical and cultural education for boys and girls 9-18. Principals: Carl and Eleanor Urban.

WELL-BALANCED preparation for the great School of Mankind—Life itself—is the aim of The New School, Kings Langley, Herts. While avoiding early specialisation the method (based on Rudolf Steiner principles) seeks to unfold individual faculties and gifts and to develop truly social impulses. Boys and girls, 6 to 18, received as day children or boarders at moderate fees. Number of vacancies now due to recent extensions.

NEW Sherwood School, Epsom, parent-owned, progressive and co-educational, encourages children to explore their world and master its skills with friendly co-operation rather than authoritarian pressure from staff and parents. We welcome enquiries from parents of genuinely progressive outlook who wish to take an active interest in the development of their children.

PROGRESSIVE Home School for boys and girls 4-11. Recognised as efficient by the Ministry of Education, Thanet House, Broadstairs. Tel. Thanet 62783.

ST. CHRISTOPHER School, Letchworth; co educational, 5 to 18 years, in an open-air atmosphere of ordered freedom. High standards of creative work and achievement leading to Universities and satisfying careers. N. King Harris, M.A.

ST. CATHERINE'S, Almondsbury, nr. Bristol. Co-ed.; boarding; all ages. Overlooking Channel. Welsh Hills. Music, Dancing, Drama, Crafts, etc. Ralph Cooper, M.A., and Joyce Cooper.

HERTFORDSHIRE. Sherrardswood School, Welwyn Garden City. A co-educational Independent day and boarding school for children aged 4 to 18 years. Junior School (children aged 4 to 10) is in a separate building, a Georgian mansion in its own grounds. Senior School (children aged 11 to 18) work up to G.C.E. Ordinary, Advanced and Scholarship levels. Small classes. Special attention paid to the less academic child, and facilities for practical work and out-of-school activities.

A BOYS' Preparatory Boarding School, recognised as efficient by the Ministry of Education. Lovely setting amongst pinewoods on Suffolk coast, with excellent health record. Small classes allow for very thorough teaching methods on individual lines. Pleasant atmosphere and personal contact between boys and staff. Ideal surroundings for healthy outdoor life. Four acres of games field, private beach, swimming and sailing. Comprehensive prospectus. Sizewall Hall, Suffolk.

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ABBEY Secretarial Bureau, 157 Abbey House, Victoria St., S.W.1 (ABB. 3772). First-class typing. Rapid duplicating (in colours), circularising, theses, testimonials, etc.

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SECRETARIAL Aunts; all types of Secretarial Services, shorthand typists, etc. Literary/commercial typing, duplicating, etc. 4-day service for any length M.S. Special rates students and societies. 32/34 Rupert St., Piccadilly Circus, W.1. GER. 1067/8/9.

COMPETENT Typewriting Service. Lit., MSS, etc. Moderate fees. MAI. 2659.

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READERS' MARKET

FOR Sale: "Punch," July, 1949, to date, perfect condition; "Recordon" Dictating Machine, what offers? Latest Grundig Tape Recorder "T.K.9" with microphone, few hours' use only, cost 71*gns.*, accept 61*gns.* (London).

WANTED: "Soviet Housing Law," John Hazard; Rosenberg, History Bolshevism; Borkenau, Communist International; Trotsky, Chinese Revolution; Pollock's Regency Toy Theatre.

Send no money or goods in reply to the advertisements, but write first to N.S. & N. Readers' Market, Great Turnstile, mentioning advertisements and details (separate letter for each item). Charges under this heading, 2s. first word, 10d. a word after, including forwarding replies.

LECTURE COURSES, etc.—cont. from p. 684

DARTINGTON Music School, Director of Music, John Clements, F.R.C.O., provides a full-time general musical education for performers and teachers, with individual tuition in voice and instruments. In being residential the School offers exceptional facilities for chamber music, ensemble playing and choral singing. Scholarships are awarded. Prospectus from the Secretary, The Arts Centre, Dartington Hall, Totnes, S. Devon.

NEWBATTLE Abbey Adult Residential College, Dalkeith, Midlothian, is now open for applications from prospective students for session 1954-55, commencing October 4, 1954. The purpose of the College is to provide a suitable non-vocational education for adults over 18 years of age. It offers courses in English Language and Literature, History, Economics and Economic History, including Trade Union History, Philosophy, Psychology, Government and Political Theory, Human Relations in Industry, and aims to fit students to take their place as good citizens with a knowledge of our free heritage. For further information apply to the Warden, Edwin Muir, C.B.E., LL.D., Ph.D., D. ès L., F.R.S.L., Newbattle Abbey College, Dalkeith.

NEW thought and research on social problems—drop a card now to Research Com. Sec., Braziers, Ipsden, Oxon, for full details of Research Communications Project.

"WE teach people to do their own work without unnecessary strain." Sec., Isobel Cripps Centre, 18 Lansdowne Road, W.11. PAR. 7222.

SUMMER SCHOOLS

THINKERS' Holiday Organization. 1954 Summer School, New Forest. "Religion in the Atomic Age"—a critical analysis. July 31-August 6: "Religion and Modern Science," Prof. L. Arnaud Reid, Dr. P. E. Hodgson, Prof. H. Levy, Prof. H. D. Lewis, Prof. H. H. Price, Canon C. E. Raven, D. A. Routh, Dr. R. H. Thouless. August 7-14: "Religion in Relation to Modern Ethical and Social Problems," Prof. A. J. Ayer, A. Basu, H. J. Blackham, P. Leon, Prof. H. D. Lewis, A. C. MacIntyre, Maung Maung Ji, Dr. Zwi Werblowsky, the Iman of Shah Jehan Mosque. Full social programme—excursions, dances, sport, etc. For details apply to The Secretary, 4 Cranley Gdns., London, S.W.7. Visitors from abroad especially welcome.

BRETTON Hall, Yorkshire. Course in the Arts for Pupils in Sixth Forms. Bretton Hall was founded as a Training College for Teachers of Music, Art and Drama in 1949 and occupies one of the loveliest estates in South Yorkshire. From July 28 to August 6 inclusive the staff of the College, under the direction of the Principal, will organise a course in the Arts for boys and girls in, or about to join, sixth forms. Whilst all pupils will pursue one special Art, opportunity will also be provided for practising a second Art and for group work in the Arts generally. Inclusive cost for the course, £5 5s. Full particulars and application form can be obtained from the Principal. Applications must be received by June 7.

WEDGWOOD Memorial College, Barlaston, North Staffs. (In association with the W.E.A., North Staffs District.) Residential Summer Courses have been arranged in the following subjects:—Music; This Modern Age, seminar groups in literature, trade unionism, science and the modern age, current political philosophies and rise of nationalism in Asia and Africa; Drama; Appreciation of Modern Art; The Young Worker in Industry. Tuition on all courses will be in seminar groups conducted by Oxford University tutors, and well-known speakers will address each school. Fees: North Staffs. students, £3; others £4 4s. (inclusive of board, residence and tuition). Some scholarships available. Further details from the Secretary, Wedgwood Memorial College.

SWEDEN.—Summer Course and Study Four "Modern Sweden" to be held at Jakobsberg People's College, Nr. Stockholm, Aug. 9-25, 1954. Full prospectus available on request to The Swedish Institute, 49 Egerton Crescent, London, S.W.3.

LANGUAGE Holidays. Enjoy a gay and varied holiday with bathing, tennis, dancing, excursions, and at the same time improve your knowledge of German, French or Spanish. International House Party holidays in Britain, Switzerland or Austria. For full details consult our "Language Holiday Leaflet," Erna Low, 47 (HP) Old Brompton Rd., London, S.W.7. KEN. 0911 and 9225.

SUMMER Drama Schools. Three Arts Centre, London, W.1. July-Aug., day/eve., 4½ & 5½*gns.* Course for actors & producers under prof. staff. Syllabus: Mrs. M. Medd, Heathdene, Otford, Kent.

PERSONAL

FURN. villa in Brittany to let last fortnight in August, reasonable. Box 7954.

CANNES: Responsible woman wanted June-Sept. to look after 3 girls (15-12 years) & help mother in flat in return for keep & French. Box 8262.

WANTED, 2 enthusiasts to join grad. (27) in car hol. Europe, Spain, Italy, Dalmatia, Denmark, Sweden, Helsinki. 4 wks. endg July 3. Appr. £50. POLlards 3940.

GUITAR lessons. Technique/Theory/Harmony. Few vacs. Chemakov. FLA. 4354.

TWO seats wanted Austria, June 26-July 19; share expenses. Box 8302.

PERSONAL—continued

GERMAN economic stud. (advanced), 22, desires stay in England/Ireland; willing to teach or work, best refs. given. Box 7887.

YOUNG Italian teacher, Ph.D (fem.) would give Italian lessons or conversation practice to children and academicians (preferably Anthropologists) during her stay in London, July, August. Box 7069.

FRENCH schoolteacher seeks family willing accommodate in exchange French lessons to children, July-Sept. Details: Goldstein, 9 Ivor Place, N.W.1.

TWO Spanish girls travelling to Barcelona week ending June 26 & returning July 10 wish to join party travelling by car, sharing exps. Tel. CUN. 2586.

MODERN Langs. by expert French D.Lit. Coaching, lit. work, transl. Box 8267.

ATTIC free, St. John's Wood, in exchange some care six-year-old. Next two months, possibly longer. Box 8269.

CAN anyone let part house to one person in return some cooking/odd chores? Please reply Box 8271.

LEARN German. Interesting condensed Course especially prepared with a view to holiday vocabulary. Experienced woman teacher. Central London. Write Box 8277.

CAMPING-site, 12 miles from Paris on Fontainebleau Road. Park, bungalows; dormitories. Camping 70 francs. Meals 225 francs. All arrangements. Write: Inter-Camping, Viry-Chatillon, S. et O.

FRENCH Riviera at Valescure above St. Raphaël (Var) in the Estérel forest nr. golf, a small furn. mews cottage having mod. convs., to sell for £1,000. Box 8304.

YOUNG man seeks companion (m.), holidays, week-ends, etc., intelligent and human. Home Counties area. Box 8223.

VIENNESE family wishes have daughter live with London family to attend University, Jan.-July, 1955, & to accept male stud. in exch. Write Dr. Hans Gerstner, Veitingergasse 78, Vienna 13, Austria.

YOUNG German aged 17, good family and good education, anxious to improve his own knowledge of English, would like to find hospitality during summer vacation July 15 to August 20 where he can give coaching in German to boy of similar age in exchange for hospitality. Dr. Gunther Schwarz, Haubachweg 5, Darmstadt, Germany.

DO you understand the difficulties facing a working girl without a home? If you are willing to offer a friendly home within a radius of 60 miles from London please write for full particulars to Area Children's Officer, London County Council, Kings Mead Way, Homerton, E.9. The girl's wages are supplemented to cover all living costs.

SWEDISH lady wishes exch. 3-rm. flat Nynashamn (Coastal town 30 miles S. of Stockholm) for simil. cent. London, June 21-July 15. Melin, 76 Sydenham Park Rd. S.E.26

HOUSE Party. Carefree inexp. hols. Aug. New Forest. Paris Sept. Box 8169.

CAPABLE middle-aged lady offers help family or private hotel during August. Country. Box 8163.

GOING abroad? Start now 6- or 12-week course "Collequial French for Tourists," 11 Charing Cross Road (near Leicester Square Station), open 1-10 p.m. TRA. 2044.

IS there anywhere a painter (sm. income) can live simply, board & work seriously with others? Prog. outlook. Box 8159.

WRITER (24), m., sks. companion (m.), car tour Scotland, Jy. 10-24. Box 8222.

MAJORCA, comf. flat nr. beach, sleep 5, vac. till July 10. £20. FLA. 8667.

RICHARD Gardner, formerly of Dublin. Present address 9 Chalcot Gdns., N.W.3.

COUNTRY family wd. welcome boy 7-9, August holidays. Mears, Normanton-on-Trent, Newark, Notts.

FRENCH family offers stud. acc., fam. life, inc. free lessons, at "Sorbonne," Lamotte, 27bis Rue Duret, Paris 16.

CAMBRIDGE family (4 children) want exchange their house during August for seaside house. Box 7990.

ESCAPED Sociologist (too much common sense to survive) seeks honest job. Interest in foreign students. Box 7978.

FRENCH student (science-politique), 19, wishes to stay with British family 3 weeks this summer. Willing to contribute to board and lodging and give French lessons. J. N. de Lacoste, 10 Rue Voltaire, Bordeaux.

ITALIAN girl (student Milan University) in London July-Sept. wishes to teach Italian by arrangement. Box 7755.

DOUGLAS V. Morgan, Genuine Astrologer. Send S.A.E. for details: "Fairfield," Energlyn, Caerphilly, Wales.

VIENNA. 29 *Gns.* for a fifteen-day holiday. Full board and tours to mountains and outlying spots all included. Other holidays abroad from 10 *Gns.* For details write for "Youth Holidays" Brochure, I.U.S.Y., 8 Gayfere St., S.W.1. ABBey 6894.

COMPANIONABLE sailing holiday with tuition, South Devon. August. Four-Winds, Highfield, Letchworth, Herts.

PERSONAL—continued

YUGOSLAVIA: Holiday arranged by Progressive League on Adriatic Coast, July 10-25. 13 nights excellent hotel fronting on sea. Friendly, informal company. Mountain walks, bathing, sunbathing, dancing. Lectures by Yugoslavs; visits to factories, etc., to see industrial democracy experiments. Excursions Split, Rab, Zagreb, etc., £36. Full dets. Hol. Orgr., 10 Park Drive, N.W.11.

WHITSUN Holidays. Enjoy Spring Sunshine and pleasant company with one of our Whitsun parties. Departures May 29: Costa Brava; Rome and Capri. June 5: Swiss Spring Flower Holiday. Whitsun Arrangements in Britain from 5*gns.* (by the sea in Norfolk, Isle of Wight, Isle of Aran, or in Sussex). Erna Low, 47 (NS), Old Brompton Road, London, S.W.7. KEN. 0911/9225.

CANOEING in Denmark. We have planned an interesting 16-day tour by canoe of the Danish Lake District, in Jutland, followed by a visit to Copenhagen. Departures on July 23 and August 14. Parties limited to 14 people. Inclusive cost £31 15s. Details from Ramblers' Assn., 48(R) Park Road, London, N.W.1.

LOURDES and Pyrenees. 10-day Coach Tour £36 17s. 6d. Switzerland and the Rhine (by boat) with full programme of excursions, 14 days, £44 15s. Many others to choose from. Ask for illus. booklet, Allways Travel Service, 17 Sicilian Avenue, London, W.C.1. 'Phone CHA. 6436/7.

TRANS-Sahara travelling companion wanted. Writer proceeding on study-tour November 1 to January 1, Algiers, Hoggar, Kano, Chad, Fezzan, Tripoli, by jeep, requires partner to share expenses. Box 7980.

PAID Holiday Home with cultured English family London area sought for 17-year-old French boy to learn lang., etc., July 10-Sept. 10. Write Dr. Weisz, Gunzenbachstr. 8, Baden-Baden, Germany.

TEENAGE Holidays. Enjoyable ten days in August, Drama School, Central London. Fee: 5½*gns.* Dramatic Art & Movement. Make-up. Visit back-stage West End Theatre. Details. Sec., Heathdene, Otford, Kent.

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LITERARY Research: literary works, theses typed. Mary Cosh, M.A., Partners, 84 Kensington Park Rd., W.11. BAY. 7624.

PSYCHOLOGIST. Mrs. Phyllis Perlow, 89 Somerton Rd., N.W.2. GLA. 2400.

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PERSONAL—continued

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WILL any family willing to entertain young German visitors, aged 16-20 years, for long and short periods, object study English way of life, interchange views and ideas and improve language, please write to: Marchant, European Circle, 27 John Adam St., W.C.2.

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SPAIN, Tossa, Barcelona, 15 days, small mixed informal unherded party. Send vac. dates Spain Travel, 19 Woburn Sq., W.C.1.

SPAIN, Costa Brava, informal, unherded, small party or independent. Send vac. dates Spain Travel, 19 Woburn Sq., W.C.1.

SWITZERLAND 8 days from 14½*gns.*; Austria, full board, 8 days from 15½*gns.*; 15 days from 19½*gns.* Similar arrangements for other countries—write for 1954 Economy Holiday Programme. Swiss Hotel Plan, 2 Church Place, Piccadilly, S.W.1. REG. 5701 and 245 Regent Street, W.1. GRO. 8921.

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THE Central Board for Conscientious Objectors, 6 Endsleigh St., W.C.1, offers its advice on matters of conscience to those liable for National Service and to Reservists.

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ENTERTAINMENTS

THEATRE Royal, Stratford, E.15. MAR. 1075. Tues.-Fri., 7.45, Sat. 6 & 8.30 (Sun. Club May 30, 7.45). Tues., May 25, for 2 weeks, "An Enemy of the People."

ARTS. TEM. 3334. Last 2 days 5 & 8. "The Sun Room." Mems. 10s. yrly.

UNITY Theatre (EUS. 5391)—"Land of the Living," by Leonard Irwin, Fridays, Saturdays, Sundays, 7.30.

IRVING, Leic. Sq. WHI. 8657. Evgs. (ex. Mon.) 10.30, Sun. 9.30. Intimate Revue.

I.C.A., Saturday, May 22, 8-11 p.m. Dancing to Dave De Vere Group. Mems. 3s. Guests 5s. Institute of Contemporary Arts, 17 Dover St., W.1. Membership invited.

EVERYMAN. HAM. 1525. Until May 23: Harry Baur, Louis Jouvet in "Volpone" (A). From May 24: Louis Jouvet in "Doctor Knock" (U).

NATIONAL Film Theatre, South Bank. WAT. 3232. Sat. May 22. Leslie Howard, Wendy Hiller in "Pygmalion" (A). 2, 4, 6, 8. Open to public.

PEOPLE'S Palace. ADV. 3520. Sun., May 23, 7.30. "Quai de Grenelle" (X) France.

J.A.C. Dance by Candlelight. Curtis Shelley & Sensational Clavioline. Candlelight Bar. Members and Friends. Wednesdays and Saturdays, 8 p.m. 1 Broadhurst Gdns., N.W.6 (Finchley Rd. Station). MAIda Vale 9457.

CLUB Atlantis. Dancing each Saturday, 7.30 to 11 p.m. Intimate atmosphere; Frank Freeman's music; spot prizes, novelties and buffet: 6s. admission; parking facilities; Vienna Café, Berkeley Court Arcade, opp. Baker St. Station, W.1.

CONCERTS

ROYAL Festival Hall. Sun., May 30, at 3. Virtuoso Chamber Ensemble with Denis Matthews (piano). Works by Spohr, Milhaud, Stravinsky (Septet) & Schubert ("Trout" Piano Quintet). WATerloo 3191.

BACH and Boccherini. London Harpsichord Ensemble. Royal Festival Hall Recital Room, Sat., May 22, at 8.15. Bach—Harpsichord Concerto in D; Suite No. 2 in B minor for flute and strings. Boccherini—String Trio in D; Quintet in F for flute and strings. WATerloo 3191.

NEW London Quartet. Royal Festival Hall Recital Room, Sat., May 29, at 8.15. Beethoven (Razumovsky) Quartet in C, Op. 59, No. 3; Walton Quartet in A minor; Brahms Quartet in B flat, Op. 67. WAT. 3191.

MACNAGHTEN String Quartet, Conway Hall, Tues., May 25, at 7.30. George Draper (Clarinet). String Quartet, Op. 10 (Kodaly); String Quartet (1947) (Dorothy Gow); Clarinet Quintet, Op. 115 (Brahms). Ticket: 7s. 6d., 4s., 2s., from usual Agents and Ibbs & Tillett, Ltd., 124 Wigmore St., W.1. (at Hall only night of concert).

HEDLI Anderson and Louis Macneice. Recital of Poetry and Songs. Stewart Nash, piano; Lambert Flack, flute; Max Gilbert, viola. Wednesday, May 26, 8.30 at Mahatma Gandhi Hall, 41 Fitzroy Square, W.1. Booking in advance: ICA Gallery, GRO. 2569. Non-mems. 10s. 6d.—3s. 6d., mems. 7s. 6d.—2s. 6d. and at the Hall from 7.30, May 26. Membership invited.

CHIROPLASTICS. Manipulative exs. away from piano. Immed. Aid to Technique. Gertrude Azulay, Wigmore Hall Studios, W.

EXHIBITIONS

GALLERY One, 1 Litchfield St., W.C.2 (opp. St. Martin's Th., TEM. 5515). Christoforou: new paintings & drawings. 11-5.30 daily. May 25 to June 19.

THE Coffee House, 3 Northumberland Avenue, W.C.2. Gouaches by Fritz Krämer, May 16-June 13.

IVEAGH Bequest, Kenwood, London. Exhibition of early Wedgwood. Admission free. Weekdays 10-7, Sundays 2.30-7. 210 bus from Archway or Golders Green stations.

SCULPTURE In The Open Air, Holland Park, Kensington High St. Daily 10—dusk from May 29. Adm. 1s. 3d., Child. 9d.

REDFERN Gallery, 20 Cork St., W.1. New paintings by Patrick Heron; also continuation of Abstract Exhibition. 10-6, Sat. 10-1. Closes June 5.

I.C.A. Gallery, 17-18 Dover Street, W.1. Georges Braque—Paintings & Drawings from English collections, supplemented by Lithographs and Engravings 1909-1933. Members free, non-members 1s. 6d.

WHITECHAPEL Art Gallery. Barbara Hepworth Retrospective Exhibition: Carvings and Drawings, 1927-1954. Weekdays 11-6; Sundays 2-6; closed Mons. Adm. free.

RENEL Gallery, 40-41 Burlington Arcade, W.1. "Montparnasse-Londres": Paintings by Blond, Dobrinsky, Krémègne. Daily 10-5.30 p.m., Sats. 10-1 p.m.

SLATTER Gallery. Exhibition Dutch and Flemish Masters. 10-5.30, Sat., 10-1. 30, Old Bond St.

ITALIAN Institute, 39 Belgrave Square, S.W.1. Show Window of Italian Contemporary Art: first Exhibition: 9 painters from Rome. May 25-July 10. Mon.-Fri. 10-1; 2.30-8; Sat. 10-1.

EXHIBITIONS—continued

GANYMED Facsimiles & Turnstile Prints on show daily, 11 Great Turnstile, W.C.1. Illustrated catalogue 1s. post free.

BEAUX Arts Gallery, Bruton Place, W.1. Sculpture by Michael Werner, Paintings by St. John Woods. 10-5.30. Sats. 10-1.

DESIGN At Home. Artists and Architects for Peace present drawings, furniture, pottery and textiles by Brizzi, Briglin Pottery, Gerald Holtum, Edwin La Dell, Clive Latimer, William Newland, Picart le Doux, O'Connell, Taslitsky, etc., on view at 19 Carlingford Rd. (Hampstead Tube), N.W.3. 2.30-8 p.m., May 27-30. All works for sale.

A.I.A. Gallery, 15 Lisle St., Leicester Sq. Pictures for Hire, recent additions to A.I.A. Picture Lending Library. 11-6 daily, Sats. included.

POLISH Architecture. A survey of post-war reconstruction in Poland with detailed plans, photographs and models. R.I.B.A., 66 Portland Pl., W.1. Till June 4. Weekdays 10-7, Sats. 10-5. Adm. free.

NEW Zealand Books. Exhibition at National Book League, 7 Albemarle St., W.1, until June 4. Mon.-Sat. 11-5. Adm. free.

MARLBOROUGH, 17-18 Old Bond St., W.1. Roussel-Bonnard-Vuillard. Until June 12. Daily 10-5.30. Sats. 10-12.30.

HEAL'S New Designs, 1954. Exhibition of furniture, fabrics, pottery, carpets, etc., by leading designers. Fourth floor. Heal & Son, 196 Tottenham Court Rd., London, W.1.

HANOVER Gallery, 32a, St. George Street, W.1. New Sculptures by Reg Butler. Until June 4.

BRIGHTON. Royal Pavilion. The State Apartments and King's Private Apartments with Regency furniture and works of art. Open daily 10-5 including Sundays.

MANET & His Circle. Arts Council Exhibition Tate Gallery. Open till June 7. Weekdays 10-6. (Tues. & Thurs. 10-8), Suns. 2-6. Admission 1s. 6d.

FINSBURY Town Hall, Rosebery Ave., E.C.1. "France Through British Eyes." Loaned pictures from West End Galleries, May 18-29; 12.30 p.m.-7.30 p.m.

SCULPTURE in the Home. Arts Council Exhibition. New Burlington Galleries, Old Burlington Street, W.1. Closes May 29. Mon., Wed., Fri., Sat. 10-6, Tues. & Thur. 10-8. Admission 1s.

WELLCOME Historical Medical Museum. At 28 Portman Square, W.1. Exhibitions: Medicine under Three Queens—Elizabeth I, Anne, Victoria; Medicine of Aboriginal Peoples in the British Commonwealth. Daily (Sun. exc.) 10-5. Adm. free. At the Wellcome Research Institution, 183-193 Euston Road, N.W.1. Exhibition: The Life and Work of Paul Ehrlich. Daily (Sat. & Sun. exc.) 10-5. Admission free.

GIMPEL Fils, 50 South Molton St., W.1. Recent Paintings by Sandra Blow, and First Exhibition by Peter Kinley.

GEFFRYE Museum, Kingsland Rd., E.2. Exhibition: American Colonial Furniture. Early American Colonial Furniture, China, Glass and Silver, lent by the Colonial Dames of America, Chapter XI. On view until June 30, 1954. Lecture: May 25, 6.30 p.m., by Mr. R. W. Symonds, F.R.I.B.A., F.S.A.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS

DEAN of Canterbury, Lt. Col. Read-Collins. Leyton Town Hall. "Stop Wars in Asia." Mon., May 31. 7.30. Tkts. 6d. Britain-China Friendship Assoc. (N.E. Lond. Br.), 228 Gray's Inn Rd., W.C.1.

"SOUTH Africa Today." Sam Kahn, ex M.P., John Horner, Platts-Mills. Holborn Hall, Fri., May 28, 8 p.m.

THE Linguists' Club, 20 Grosvenor Place, S.W.1. May 29 at 6 p.m. Dr. Calamia: "Aspetti dell 'Emigrazione italiana."

INDIAN Institute of Culture, London Branch. Public Lectures, 8.15. Tues. May 25, Dr. Joseph Needham: "Neo-Confucian Organic Naturalism and the Conception of Law." Fri. May 26, Mr. D. Cowan: "Recent Trends in Modern Arabic Literature." 62 Queen's Gardens, Bayswater.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS—continued

UNIVERSITY of London: A lecture entitled "A Study of the 'Projection' of Attitudes towards Social Groups" will be given by Professor B. R. Fisher (Wisconsin) at 5.30 p.m. on May 28 at University College (Physiology Lecture Theatre), Gower Street, W.C.1. Admission free, without ticket.

PROGRESSIVE Business Men's Forum. A Symposium on "Geneva—Prospects of Peace in Asia." Speakers: Mr. Dingle Foot, Q.C., Mr. Emrys Hughes, M.P., Mr. Niall Macpherson, M.P., Mr. Woodrow Wyatt, M.P. On Thursday, May 27, Cora Hotel, Upper Woburn Place, W.C.1, at 7.45 p.m. Visitors 3s. 6d. MAY. 4245 for reservations.

GERMAN Rearmament. Private meeting (adm. free) restricted to G.M.C. members of Labour Parties in London and Middlesex, at the Holborn Hall, Gray's Inn Rd., Sat., May 29, 2.15 p.m. Further partics. and copies of the Statement of the Case Against German Rearmament from the Holborn & St. Pancras South C.L.P., 169 Hampstead Rd., N.W.1.

"EDUCATION In China Today"—Problems of Language, Literacy and Mass Education. Lecture by Mr. Michael Halliday, Wed., May 26, 7.30 p.m., 45 Russell Square, W.C.1. Arts and Sciences Committee, B.C.F.A. Admission 1s. Mr. Halliday is in a unique position to explain the problems involved in the great undertaking of teaching the millions in China to read and write. Lived in China from 1947 onwards under Kuomintang and People's Republic. His special field is linguistics. He is Asst. Lecturer in Chinese at Cambridge.

H-BOMB: Personal Report from Japan. Speakers: Mrs. Catherine Williamson (Secy., Christian Peace Group), Alfred Tucker, Canterbury Quaker, both returned from Japanese International Pacifist Conference; Rev. Jack Boggis, M.A. Chairman: Prof. Kathleen Lonsdale, F.R.S. 7.30 p.m., Conway Hall, W.C.1, May 24. Christian Peace Group.

LONDON Jewish Graduates Assoc. Dr. Richard Peters on "Freud & Freewill." At Horse Shoe Hotel, Tottenham Crt. Rd. W.1. Tues., May 25, 8 p.m. Vis. 2s. 6d.

I.C.A., 17 Dover St., W.1. Tuesday, May 25, 8.15 p.m. Discussion: Reg. Butler's Exhibition at the Hanover Gallery. Illustrated. Speakers, Philip Hendy, Robert Melville, E. H. Ramsden, David Sylvester. Chairman: Eric Newton.

ASSN. of Scientific Workers Cen. London Branch, illus. lecture by Dr. Richard Doll, "Smoking & Lung Cancer," Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., Wed., May 26, 7 p.m.

LONDON Jewish Society—"The Principles of Orthodox Judaism"—a talk by The Revd. Leslie Hardman, M.A., Minister, Hendon Synagogue. Tuesday, May 25, 8 p.m. Vienna Café, Berkeley Arcade, Baker St., W.1. Visitors 2s. 6d.

CROYDON Communist Party. Harry Pollitt speaks on Wages, Rents, Peace. Civic Hall, Monday, May 31, 8 p.m. Songs by S.W. London Festival Choir. Adm. 6d.

SCHOPENHAUER Society. Caxton Hall, 7.45 p.m. Thursday, May 27: "Immortality." Admission free.

REV. Stanley Evans on "The Background of Ideas in People's Poland." Tenth Anniversary Lecture. Chairman: Prof. C. Offord, F.R.S., Friday, May 28, 7.45. All welcome. Refreshments. British - Polish Friendship Soc., 81 Portland Pl., W.1.

PUSHKIN Club, Academy House, 24 Kensington Park Gdns., W.11, Fri., May 21, 8 p.m. Speaker: Mr. T. Preston, "Recollections of Glazounov." Miss Wishmary Hunt, Russian Dances by Glazounov and Ladov.

"PHILOSOPHY in the U.S.S.R.," by Dr. John Lewis. Wed., May 26, 8 p.m. 2 White Ct., Platt's Lane, N.W.3. Hamp. BSFS.

BUDDHIST Society, 16 Gordon Square, W.C.1. Public Lecture-Demonstration, 6.30 p.m., Wed., May 26. "Japanese Floral Art": Mrs. Stella Coe.

JUNIOR Discussion Group, South Place Ethical Society, Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., W.C.1. 7.15 p.m. Tonight, Friday, May 21. Mrs. E. Ferguson, "Social Security—the Next Steps." Friday, May 28. Hector Hawton, "The Strategy of the 'H' Bomb."

LECTURES AND MEETINGS—continued

REV. Michael Scott on "Africa and World Peace." Public meeting, Monday, May 24 at 5.45 p.m. Friends House, Euston Road, N.W.1. Admission free.

STOP the Slaughter in Kenya. Rally & March, Hyde Park, Sunday, May 23 (eve of Empire Day), 3.30 p.m. Kenya Committee, 86 Rochester Row, S.W.1. VICtoria 4962.

SHAW Society: J. C. Trewin on "Shaw as Dramatic Critic"; National Book League, 7 Albemarle St., May 28, 7 p.m. Non-members 1s. 6d. "Shavian" No. 2 (2s. 6d.) & enqs.: 45 Steeplestone Close, N.18.

CENTRAL London Fabian Society, Wednesday, May 26, 7.30. Hugh Jenkins, Ass. Sec. of Equity: "The Entertainment Industry." St. Anne's House, 57 Dean Street, W.1. Visitors 2s.

H. J. BLACKHAM: "The Literature of Humanism." The West London Ethical Society, 13 Prince of Wales Terrace, Kensington High St., W.8. Sun., May 23, 6.30.

SOUTH Place Ethical Society, Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., W.C.1. Sunday, 11 a.m., May 23. Dr. W. E. Swinton, Ph.D., F.R.S.E., "T. H. Huxley: A Revaluation." Adm. free.

RAMAKRISHNA Vedanta Centre: Swami Ghanananda, Kingsway Hall (Holborn), Thurs., May 27, 7.30: "The Philosophy of Subject and Object." All welcome.

YOGA. Talks on its Theory and Practice. Tuesdays 6.30. Caxton Hall. Subject for May 25: "The Goal of Life". Arranged by Shanti Sadan. Admission free.

LECTURE COURSES AND SPECIALISED TRAINING

GRESHAM College, Basinghall Street, London, E.C.2. Four Lectures on "The Last Plays of Shakespeare and their Relation to the Elizabethan Theatre" will be given by the Professor in Rhetoric, Prof. William Empson, M.A., on Mon., Tues., Wed. & Fri., May 24, 25, 26 & 28. The Lectures are free and begin at 5.30 p.m.

POLITICAL and social studies, literature, and the Arts: a year's residential course for women aged 20-40 wishing to widen their education and increase opportunities in work and leisure. Adult College near London. Grants available; no exam. Details: Sec(s)., Hillcroft College, Surbiton, Surrey.

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